

The Times-Democrat.

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LIMA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1896.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

ERECTED A MONUMENT

Queer Act of Raymond Christman For a Murdress.

GIVES HER HIS OWN NAME.

Prominent Business Man of Amsterdam Has Himself Appointed Guardian of Late Prisoner Whose Pardon He Desires.

Amsterdam, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Raymond Christman, a prominent business man and member of the Baptist church, has created a great sensation by erecting on his family lot in Green Hill cemetery a handsome and costly monument for the convict, Florence Haun.

It is inscribed: "Florence Viola Christman, erected to the memory of a wronged child, dead to the world, but alive in Christ."

She shot and killed her lover, Charles Leandre, in this city in 1893 and is now serving a life sentence for the crime in Auburn prison.

Christman has had himself appointed her guardian and given her his name and trying to secure a pardon for her. He claims she is dying with consumption which lead him to erect the monument.

A MEMBER OF THE JUNTA.

He Approves of President's Cleveland's Message About Cuba.

New York, Dec. 9.—At the office of the Cuban junta in this city, Thomas Estrada Palma, delegate of the Cuban republic to the United States, gave out a statement in which he expressed his views of the president's message, so far as it related to the Cuban question.

He said the message, generally speaking, is in a great measure very depressive to Spain as an independent nation as it declares that Spain has no control over at least two-thirds of the island.

President Cleveland, he continues, finally declares, without hesitation, that the pretence of the United States in writing for Spain to end the contest has a limit; that the obligations to the sovereignty of Spain will be superseded by higher obligations.

ANSWERED THE INDICTMENT.

A Forger Surrenders Himself After Ten Years of Hiding.

Buffalo, Dec. 9.—A middle-aged man walked into District Attorney Kenefick's office and said: "I was indicted ten years ago for forgery. I want to give myself up."

It was William J. Brookings of Hamburg, N. Y. On Oct. 16, 1886, Brookings was indicted by the grand jury for forgery in the second degree and five indictments were reported to the court.

It is understood that Brookings has made restitution in all these cases. He was taken into court and committed to bail on one indictment. Since he ran away Brookings has been living in the west, where he has prospered.

The Course of Silver Senators.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The action of the silver Republican senators in refraining from attendance upon the Republican caucus has led to no little speculation as to whether the course pursued is a forerunner of the future or whether they will not at some time return to the party. The silver senators are very chary about discussing their motives or intentions for the future. They decline to talk on the subject for publication, but from remarks dropped, there can be no doubt they consider that they have attended their last Republican caucus.

Cuban Question Before Congress.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The Cuban question will be forced upon the house committee on foreign affairs again this session. Several of the most enthusiastic friends of the insurgents' cause who were disappointed by the failure of the president to take action are drafting resolutions to instruct the president to recognize the belligerency. Joint resolutions are the form of action desired from congress by the Cuban enthusiasts, because these demand definite action at the president's hands.

Harper Wheat Deal Recalled.

Cincinnati, Dec. 9.—Judge Buchwalter of the court of common pleas gave a default judgment to Irwin Greene & Company, brokers, of Chicago against E. L. Harper of Fidelity bank fame, for \$671,860. This sum represents the claim of the brokers against Harper at the time his famous wheat dealings with them were stopped by his failure.

Bicycle Races.

New York, Dec. 9.—The throng which cheered the wheelmen in the six day international cycling contest in Madison Square Garden were repaid for their hardihood in facing a stiff wind and a nasty night mist. Teddy Hale, the young son of Erin, had scored his 70th mile and Rye had 87 to his credit.

Whisky and Chloral.

Alexandria, Ky., Dec. 9.—Dr. Thomas Orr, victim of whisky and chloral, succumbed by drowning. He was once wealthy but died a mental, physical and financial wreck.

VENERABLE GROW.

He Attracts Mr. Cleveland's Treatment of Tariff.

POOR BUSINESS CAPACITY.

The Statesman From Pennsylvania Shows That While the Importations Were Increasing the Revenues Were Decreasing.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Mr. Grow (Rep., Pa.) the venerable ex-speaker, took advantage of the latitude allowed in debate on an appropriation bill in the house to attack that portion of Mr. Cleveland's message relating to the efforts from a revenue standpoint of the enactment of the present tariff law.

The deficit for the first year's life of the law, he said, was \$25,000,000; for the second, \$45,000,000 and for the first five months of this year, \$40,976,151.

Yet, he said, the president had not seen fit with these large deficits to recommend any measure for the increase of revenue. The necessity for revenue, he argued, could not be denied in the face of the figures submitted by the president himself. It was, he declared, purely a business question. He showed that importations were increasing and the revenues decreasing.

It indicated, he said, a lack of business capacity in the imposition of duties. Mr. Grow received a round of applause.

In the Senate.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The senate settled down to business and there were few evidences of the excitement of the opening session. The attendance was small.

When a letter from the secretary of the treasury was read, answering a senate inquiry as to the number of aliens in the treasury, Mr. Gallinger (Rep., N. H.) remarked that he was glad to observe foreigners whose service had been conspicuous in the department had seen fit, as a result of the inquiry, to take out naturalization papers.

Many petitions were presented from manufacturing bodies urging the passage of the Dingley bill.

The early opening of a Cuban discussion was foreshadowed by a notice from Mr. Cullom (Rep., Ill.) that on Thursday next he would address the senate on the Cuban question.

The house resolutions relative to the death of ex-Speaker Crisp were then laid before the senate. Mr. Bacon (Dem., Ga.) stated that at a later day he would ask that a day be set for eulogies on the distinguished Georgian. As a mark of respect to the deceased the senate, at 12:25 p. m., adjourned.

In the House.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The attendance of members was very large when the house met, but the galleries were almost deserted. No program had been arranged before the house met. After the journal had been read there was a hurried consultation of Mr. Pinney and other Republican leaders as the result of which it was decided to proceed with the regular order—the call of committees.

Mr. Loud (Rep., Cal.), for the committee on postoffices and postroads, called up a bill to authorize the use of private mailing cards of the same weight and form as the postal cards now in use when a 1-cent stamp is affixed. The bill, he said, had been approved by the postoffice department, as it would tend to popularize postal cards, besides effecting a saving to the government of the difference between the cost of the cards and the stamps. The scheme had been successfully put in operation in England, where in six months the number of such cards mailed had increased from 254,000,000 to 334,000,000.

The card bill was passed and takes effect July 1, 1897. A bill to provide for limited indemnity for the loss of registered mail matter was called up. It provides an indemnity not to exceed \$10 for any one registered letter, but if of less value not to exceed the actual value. This bill was also approved by the postoffice department. Such an indemnity is made by nearly all the foreign countries. The postmaster general expressed the opinion that the increased revenue from registered mail matter would more than offset the indemnity losses to be paid.

Mr. Loud said that on the basis of last year's statistics the government could have a revenue of \$300,000, with a liability of \$50,000. There was some criticism of the bill on the ground that it trespasses on the rights of the express companies, but it was passed by 16 to 13.

The Sperry bill was passed—101 to 10. The house then took up the pension appropriation bill.

Representative Lormer of Illinois has introduced a bill to prevent conspiracies to blackmail.

Little For Valuables.

New York, Dec. 9.—Under a decision of the court of appeals a steamboat company is liable for money or valuables stolen from a stateroom while the room is actually occupied by a passenger.

ESCAPED THE HUNTER.

Insurgents Have Passed In the Rear of Spanish.

WEYLER IS OUTGENERALED.

Probable Junction of the Forces Under Maceo and Gomez—The Exact Whereabouts of Captain General Unknown.

Havana, Dec. 9.—The exact whereabouts of General Weyler is not known, but he is believed to be hunting for Maceo in the mountains in the extreme eastern part of Pinar del Rio, while the insurgents' chief has seemingly doubled on his tracks, turned the flank of the Spanish general and passed in his rear in the direction of this city, crossing the military line at will, and possibly being by this time in the vicinity of the capital of Cuba.

If Maximo Gomez has carried out the plan attributed to him, that of pushing westward to the support of Maceo, a junction of the two main bodies of the insurgent forces may be expected shortly.

Nothing appears to be known of the strength of the insurgent force with Maceo in this province. There is no doubt that the insurgents have recently increased in number about the capital. The stray bands of 20 to 30 "bandits" met by the Spanish troops have now swollen to the proportions of insurgent forces as 20,000 to 40,000 men.

It is believed that Maceo will strike before Weyler can hurry back from Pinar del Rio.

The Spanish authorities, naturally, are doing all in their power to minimize the crossing of the trocha by Maceo, and intimate that he is running away from the Spanish. This does not alter the fact that he has escaped the hunter and that the hunter may find difficulty in getting home.

The friends of the insurgents here are overjoyed at the new turn taken in the campaign and are boasting that Maceo and Gomez will soon be knocking at the gates of Havana. To this the Spanish officials simply say: "Wait and see, the time is not yet."

Going to Cuba.

Kankakee, Ills., Dec. 9.—A company of 20 young men left for New Orleans, where they will be joined by 60 others from various parts of the United States, and the entire party will ship for Cuba on the first outgoing vessel and will join the insurgents. The party was in command of J. B. Hartman, an ex-regular soldier who served five years in Uncle Sam's service and saw much hard fighting in the Indian campaigns in Western Dakota and Montana.

Hookers Are Going.

Brazil, Ind., Dec. 9.—A movement is on foot here to organize a company in this city and Terre Haute to join the Cuban insurgents. One of the promoters said it is confidently believed the company would number at least 100. Unless the government interferes they will leave here soon in a body, otherwise they will go secretly.

A Schooner Captured.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 9.—The schooner Maggie, Captain Miller, was captured off Annot Bay, Jamaica, with arms, ammunition and several prominent Cubans bound for Cuba on board. The capture was made by the Jamaican government under the foreign enlistment act.

Crossed the Military Line.

Havana, Dec. 9.—It is now semi-officially admitted that Antonio Maceo, the insurgent leader, passed the military line of Pinar del Rio on Friday last near Mariel, the port at the northern extremity. He was accompanied by the son of Maximo Gomez.

White Is Willing.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Andrew D. White, in an interview relative to the reported offer to him of the secretaryship of state said: "I think that no human being knows who will compose the cabinet yet. I am much pleased with the letters I have received from friends and party leaders who urge my appointment."

Annual Report of Eckels.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The annual report of Hon. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, submitted to congress, contains information in detail in regard to the organization, supervision, and liquidation of national banks for the year ended Oct. 31, 1896.

Steinway's Will.

New York, Dec. 9.—The will of the late William Steinway bequeaths nearly the entire fortune to members of the immediate family. The Lederkrantz comes in for a small share as does some of the German schools.

Beat His Wife to Death.

Plymouth, Ind., Dec. 9.—George Deacon, wealthy farmer, beat his wife to death with a poker as she lay in bed, then drowned himself in a stock tank near the house.

Charged With Murder.

Bloomington, Ills., Dec. 9.—Fred Hartman was arrested charged with strangling to death Mrs. Fred Geddes.

DOES NOT LIKE IT

Senator Quay Is Opposed to National Business Men's League.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The attention of Senator Quay having been called to the interview of Thomas Dolan, published in Philadelphia, he said: "I am opposed to the entire scheme of the National Business Men's league as disclosed by Mr. Dolan. Its basic theory is that organized wealth shall dictate high office and so take possession of the government. It will be met as stubbornly and overthrown as disastrously as was Bryanism. Bryan invoked the masses against the classes. The promoters of this league invoke a class against the masses and all other classes."

"In the United States senate we have millionaires and business men enough to serve all legitimate purposes. Senators are needed who have no specialties, but who will act for the interests of the country in gross without special affinities."

AN EDITOR'S WEDDING.

Marriage of Albert Halstead and Miss Aline Wilcox.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Miss Aline Wilcox and Mr. Albert Halstead were married here at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Whittlemore.

Among those present were Secretary Lamont and Attorney General Harmon, Justices Harlan, Brewer and Brown of the United States supreme court, Senator Sherman and other senators and representatives and Mr. and Mrs. Murat Halstead, the parents of the groom. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Whittlemore. Their permanent home will be at Springfield, Mass., where Mr. Halstead is the editor of the Springfield Union.

Contractors Assign.

New York, Dec. 9.—Smith & Burden, contractors of Long Island City have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. George H. Smith, the senior member of the firm, said that he thought the liabilities would reach \$100,000, but that the assets of the firm would be near that figure. He said that the firm had been backed financially in some of its contracts by the late William Steinway, whose death complicated matters to such an extent that an assignment was necessary.

Purchased on Sunday.

Mount Vernon, O., Dec. 9.—The saloons are torn up over the action of the ministers who were here representing the Anti-Saloon league. These ministers at the Men's Christian league mission in the afternoon and the Methodist Episcopal and Congregational churches in the evening exhibited three half pint flasks of whisky which they said were purchased at the saloons Sunday.

Strike Is Extending.

Glasgow, Dec. 9.—The strike of the Clyde seamen and firemen is extending and a determined attempt is promised for Thursday to block the sailing of the Anchor and Allan line steamships.

Coughlin's Friend Dead.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Henry O'Connor, a member of Clan-na-Gael camp 20, who was a witness in the Cronin murder trials but refused to testify against Dan Coughlin, a member of the clan, snuiled by shooting.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Dec. 8.

New York.

Beef—Family, \$3 00/10 00; extra mess, \$3 00/10 00; good, \$2 50/10 00; cut meats—Pickled hams, \$2 00/10 00; lard—Western steams, \$4 10; Pork—Old mess, \$8 25/10 00; family, \$10 50/11 00; clear, \$8 75/10 00. Butter—Western dairy, \$6 15/10 00; creamery, \$5 25/10 00; do factory, \$5 12/10 00; Eggs—State large, \$13 10/10 00; small, \$12 10/10 00; part skins, \$12 04/10 00; full skins, \$12 03/10 00; State and Pennsylvania, \$20 25/10 00; western fresh, \$15 00/10 00. Wheat—\$3 30/10 00. Corn—20 1/2c. Rye—44c. 46c. Oats—23 1/2c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime cattle, \$4 50/10 00; good, \$4 20/10 00; good butchers, \$3 80/10 00; fair, \$3 60/10 00; cows, \$2 00/10 00; calves, \$2 00/10 00; Hogs—Prime pigs, \$4 00/10 00; best light Yorkers, \$3 50/10 00; medium weights, \$3 25/10 00; heavy, \$3 10/10 00; roughs, \$2 00/10 00. Sheep—Prime sheep, \$3 50/10 00; good, \$3 25/10 00; fair, \$3 00/10 00; culls and common, \$1 00/10 00; choice lambs, \$4 70/10 00; common to good lambs, \$3 60/10 00; veal calves, \$5 50/10 00. Buffalo.

Cattle—Veal calves, light half fat, \$3 50/10 00; poor to good fat cows, \$2 50/10 00; fair to good bulls, \$2 50/10 00; stockers, \$3 10/10 00; feeders, \$3 50/10 00; stock bulls, \$2 25/10 00; yearlings, light lots, \$3 00/10 00; fair to best, \$5 00/10 00; heavy fat calves, \$2 25/10 00. Hogs—Heavy and mediums, \$3 20/10 00; Yorkers, \$3 30/10 00; pigs, \$3 00/10 00. Sheep—Lambs, tops, \$4 75/10 00; sheep, good to choice butchers, \$3 50/10 00.

Chicago.

Hogs—Light, \$3 15/10 00; mixed, \$3 13/10 00; heavy, \$3 05/10 00; roughs, \$2 95/10 00. Cattle—Beefers, \$4 50/10 00; cows and heifers, \$1 00/10 00; Texas steers, \$2 80/10 00; stockers and feeders, \$2 90/10 00. Sheep—Strong to 10c higher. Wheat—75 1/2c. Corn—22 1/2c. Oats—18 1/2c. Rye—38c.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$4 00/10 00; No. 2 mixed, \$3 90/10 00; Oats—No. 2 mixed, \$2 00/10 00; Rye—No. 2, 41c/10 00. Lard—\$3 65; Bulk meats—\$4 00; Bacon \$4 75. Hogs—\$2 60/10 00. Cattle—\$1 50/10 00. Sheep—\$2 00/10 00. Lambs—\$3 00/10 00. Toledo.

Wheat—No. 2, \$4 00/10 00. Corn—23c. Oats—18c. Rye, 39 1/2c.

Highest of all in Lifting Strength.—Latest U. S. Govt Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Hanna Banquet.

Washington, Dec. 9.—A banquet was given by the Republican congressional committee at the Metropolitan club to Hon. Marcus A. Hanna, the chairman of the Republican national committee to which were invited a number of the members of the national committee and others, most of whom had been active co-workers of the chairman during the late political campaign.

Is Lion Law Unconstitutional?

Columbus, O., Dec. 9.—The supreme court rendered two decisions which probably holds the material men's lion law invalid. This is the law which was passed three years ago and in its passage created a scandal in the legislature. The cases are both to be reported. One comes from Clark county and is styled L. F. Young versus the Lion Hardware company.

Earthquakes In Mexico.

City of Mexico, Dec. 9.—Severe earthquakes occurred at various Pacific ports of this republic, the first shock coming at 2 30 a. m. and the second, an up and down and very alarming one, at 1 30 p. m. No casualties reported.

No Respect For the Mayor.

Cordele, Ga., Dec. 9.—A boiler in the mill of the Wilcox Lumber company at Seville exploded, killing S. Pland, mayor of Seville, an Irish employe, name unknown, and four negroes. Mayor Pland was a watchman at the mill.

Burned to Crisp.

Middleboro, Ky., Dec. 9.—James Carter, a prominent member of the Virginia legislature, fell in a fire at Cartersford Va., from apoplexy. When found his body was burned to a crisp. He was a Republican leader.

New Incorporations.

Columbus, O., Dec. 9.—The Church of Christ or Disciples of Christ, Danville; the Portsmouth Co-operative Grocery company, Portsmouth, capital stock, \$1,000, the Frankfort Chan company, Cincinnati capital stock \$200,000.

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE

IS SELLING

Ladies' Dongola Patent Tipped Shoes, good style, at - - - 98c
Ladies' Dongola, Patent Tip Shoes, first-class style, - - - \$1.35
Ladies' Dongola Patent Tip, machine sewed, 2.00
Ladies' Wool Lined Shoes, - - - 65c
Ladies' Calf Shoe, worth \$1.50, - - - 75c
Serge Slippers, - - - 25c
Children's Shoes in Grain, Kangaroo Grain, Kangaroo Calf, Viscol Kid, (waterproof), Oil Grain and Dongola.
Little Gents' Shoes in Vici Kid, Kangaroo Calf, Satin Calf and Willow Calf.
Our prices are low. We aim to please.

31 PUBLIC SQ.

AUCTION!

AT 7 O'CLOCK THIS EVENING,

—AT—

THE BANKRUPT CLOTHING SALE,

204 NORTH MAIN STREET.

One Door South of Watson's Grocery.

JOS. MILLER, Auctioneer.

Stock must be sold out as quickly as possible, and goods will be sold during the day at private sale at whatever they will bring.

CULTURE OF CELERY.

KALAMAZOO COR. NEW YORK POST.

What Hollanders Have Accomplished in the Culture of Celery in the Vicinity of the Hollanders' Farm, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is well known in every part of the country that the name is used for all the better kinds of celery, and, like Blue Point celery and Little Neck celery, the production is obtained in the same way. The exclusion of other brands is due to the fact that this celery is said to be three things—good seed, dark, heavy soil and care in growing and marketing. Careful planting is needed. But as any grower can select good seed and give the plants good culture, Kalamazoo must excel in the soil or better natural conditions as a celery region.

The celery meadows are just outside of the town of Kalamazoo, north and south of the city, and surrounded by hills, divided crosswise by a high ridge, on which the houses are built. The meadows are about three miles long and a mile wide. These bottom lands are not common farming lands, but are composed of a peculiar form of black sand, the result of vegetable decomposition, and formerly they were so rich that no fertilizers were needed. Not more than a dozen years ago very little celery was raised on these meadows and some for shipment to other markets. Joseph Dunkley, the florist, was one of the pioneers in the industry, recognizing the peculiar value of the black soil for celery. He owned one of the earliest celery farms, and it is reported that he amassed a fortune from the business before it was injured by competition.

In recent years the output has been so enormous that prices have dropped from 20 cents to 10 cents per dozen, and many growers have been complaining. The seasons of 1892-3 were comparatively poor ones, and a number of the growers left their farms to engage in the same business in the suburbs of New York, but they soon returned to their home town. The growers are nearly all Hollanders, and they live in dwellings on their small holdings, which generally consist of from five to ten acres. They are a frugal, industrious race, and they adopt the most advanced system of intensive farming. Five acres here easily support an ordinary Holland family, and there is no doubt but the head of it saves money.

The city of Kalamazoo is one of the prettiest in the country, and it owes not a little of this to the industry of the celery growers. The amount of celery shipped from the city varies from year to year, but a conservative estimate places the average quantity at 60 tons per day from July 1 to Jan. 1. This would mean about 3,600,000 dozens, and at 10 cents per dozen this would amount to \$360,000. As this is a very low estimate, one is almost safe in saying that the industry nets the town at least \$500,000 a year.

The bunches of celery are packed in wooden boxes and shipped to commission men. The boxes are made in the town, giving employment to a number of mechanics. They are about the size of a peach crate, 24 inches long, 15 inches wide and 6 to 8 inches deep.

Fertilizers are now used freely upon the already rich bottom lands, and every time a grower takes a load of celery into the town he brings back a load of fertilizer. It is claimed that four crops of celery are raised in one season on the land, but this is not literally true. The farmers make four plantings, which mature from July to December, but these can hardly be called four crops. The first planting is made early, and as this celery is an inferior grade, the old saying is that celery is not fit to eat until after the first frost, and in a sense this is true, but modern conditions of our markets demand that celery shall be ready for use all the year round. The southern growers send it north early in summer, and since people will buy this vegetable out of season the Kalamazoo growers begin to send their product to the cities much earlier than five years ago.

The question of profit in celery growing is a disputed one, and, like strawberry farming, there are stories current of farmers making \$300 per acre, while others claim that if they make \$50 per acre they are doing well. At Greentown, O., where the largest celery farm under the control of one man is located, the profits are said to average between \$300 and \$400 per acre. There are nearly 100 acres planted with celery on that farm, and if these figures are correct the farmer has every reason to believe that farming does pay. Like the Kalamazoo celery lands, the soil at Greentown, O., is exceedingly rich and well adapted to the culture of the celery plant. But even so, cheap labor must be employed to make the farm pay anything like \$300 or \$400 per acre. Here in Kalamazoo the growers believe that \$100 and \$200 per acre is a good profit, and a man with ten acres of soil need not suffer greatly with such an income. Six years ago the same land could have made profits of \$400 per acre, but then the growers were receiving just twice as much for their celery as they are to-day.—Kalamazoo Cor. New York Post.

Presence at the Earth's Center.

The philosophers who have figured on the condition of things at the earth's center have opinions which vary widely. Some think that the earth's interior is composed of white hot molten matter. Others are of the opinion that the pressure is so great that all substances have been condensed beyond our powers of conception. Dr. Young goes so far as to say that a block of steel 10 feet square would be pressed into a block only 2 feet square if taken 4,000 miles below the earth's surface.

The Passion Flower.

The passion flower is intimately associated in popular legends with the crucifixion. Its three petals are supposed to typify the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, while in its other parts the imaginative eye finds the cross, the nails, the spear, the crown of thorns, the halo and various other emblematic objects.

The first visit of pestilential fever to this country was in 1292.

It was brought from the West Indies to New York by trading vessels.

Charles VI of France was hated by his people, and in derision was termed the Well Beloved.

A new moon falling between 6 and 8 a. m. in the summer season means rain.

CHECKING THE WITNESS.

Testimony of a Careful Old Man to a Shrewd Young Attorney.

The young lawyer was determined that if vigorous cross-examination was to be made, he would get the truth out of the witness. He was a careful old man, and he was a shrewd young attorney. He was a careful old man, and he was a shrewd young attorney. He was a careful old man, and he was a shrewd young attorney.

"Never mind what you guess. We don't want any hearsay or guessing. Your honor, to the court, I object to this witness' testimony. He is guessing at what he says. We want facts."

"Excuse me," said the old man. "I was about to say I guess at nothing and insisted on the understanding being established in my presence. So the two men got together, with me on hand, to listen to what they said. I understand."

"Objected to as incompetent. Your honor, we don't want to know what this man understands was done. We want what he knows was done. We want facts."

"One moment," said the careful old man. "I was about to say that I understand ordinary conversation with some difficulty, and so that there might be no error I insisted that they tell out their propositions in loud tones, which they did until you could hear them in the middle of the town. I am informed."

"Your honor," cried the young attorney, "is our time to be taken up listening to hearsay evidence? He does not know. He was informed that such and such was so and so. What we must have is what he knows about the trade and whether or not he?"

"I am informed on real estate values, having been a real estate agent all my life," the old man said, "and I know what the worth of that lease was to the holder of it. Knowing the facts, I would fix his damages at \$75.32. I believe."

"Objected to as a conclusion and as incompetent. What any man believes is not necessarily good proof. I don't want to know what you believe, but what you know. We must insist on your telling what you know and not what you surmise or what you conjecture or what you think or what you imagine. A courtroom is not a place for exploiting what a man believes, but what he is sure of. I think the court will support me in saying that we don't want to know what this man believes." And the young lawyer looked confidently at the judge.

"I was going to say," said the witness, "that I believe that is all."—Chicago Record.

The Independent Stage Driver.

Eastern tourists who cannot differentiate between a California stage driver and an eastern coachman meet with many a rude shock in the wild and woolly west, and they soon learn that the Californian is a knight of the reins several grades higher in the social scale than the menial of the east.

There is an old driver at Monterey who is determined that his patrons shall make no mistake concerning his exact status, and in a quiet way he checks all attempts to make a servant of him. A short time ago he was driving a party of tourists about, when one querulous old lady who had annoyed him not a little by her air of superiority asked:

"My man, do you know the name of that wild flower?"

"Yep," he replied and flicked one of his leaders with his whip.

She paused a moment for him to give the name, but he merely clucked to the wheelers.

"Driver, do you know the name of that flower?" she repeated in an imperious tone.

"Yep. Git up there, Bally!"

Again she waited and again demanded:

"Man, don't you know the name of that flower?"

"Yep. G'long there, Pete!"

"Then why don't you tell me?"

"Oh, you want to know, too, do you? That's a wild rose."—San Francisco Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon.

"There is one very admirable trait about pigeons," said A. B. Mather of Cincinnati. "I have always had a penchant for birds, and since I was a small boy have owned a number of pigeons. When pigeons mate, they do so for life, and the average cantanary among them is as great as among human beings. I have watched them carefully and never saw one of them desert its mate. I had a very handsome bachelor pigeon that was quite attentive to one that was mated. When the mate returned home, he found this pigeon hovering around the cot, and, taking in the situation at a glance, attacked the gay bird and nearly killed him. After that there was no attempt upon his part to break up the little home. They have no divorces among them, and altogether valuable lessons in domestic happiness can be learned from pigeons."—Washington Star.

The Passion Flower.

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Boils

It is often difficult to convince people that blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or when ever there is any indication of

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering.

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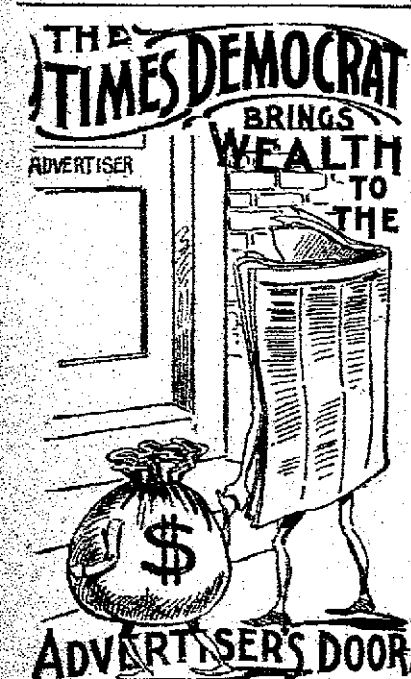
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THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.,
LIMA, OHIO.

The telegraph bears the startling information that McKinley's Sunday call prevented him from attending church, as is his usual custom. Now, William, you should not coquet thus with the mammon of unrighteousness. During the campaign when it was expedient to keep all the church people in line, McKinley was a regular church attendant and did not permit visitors to keep him at home. Now the voting is done and the major has been elected politics on Sunday is not barred.

Persons who made bets on McKinley carrying Kentucky at the election on the 3d of November, and particularly those who held the Bryan end of the bet, will be interested in the decision made by Manager Dunbar, of the Gibson House, in whose hands had been placed several thousand dollars staked upon the result in that State. In ruling that McKinley did not carry the State of Kentucky Mr. Dunbar says:

"In all bets that I have been stakeholder I desire to make the following ruling in regard to the same:

"1. Where any party bet that McKinley would carry Kentucky he loses, as McKinley did not carry the State, having carried only 12 of the 13 electors. The unit of the bet is the State, which is 13 electors. A failure of one is as fatal as any other part of the 13.

"2. Where a party bet that McKinley would carry a majority of the electors in Kentucky, he has won.

"3. In all cases where the word McKinley was used, or the word Republican, also Bryan or Democratic, they are construed as synonymous terms, and under the first claim will be governed accordingly.

"4. Where any party has any objection to the above decision he must file with me a written protest, in which case I will notify the other party. Then all parties must agree for my final decision.

H. B. DUNBAR.

Grover would not sign the Wilson tariff bill, but he now thinks fairly well of it as a revenue producer. In his message delivered to Congress yesterday he said of it:

"Whatever may be its shortcoming as a short measure of tariff reform, it must be conceded that it has opened the way to a freer and greater exchange of commodities between us and other countries, and thus furnished a wider market for our products and manufactures."

Continuing, the president says: "I believe our present tariff law, if allowed a fair opportunity, will in the

near future include a revenue, which with reasonable economic expenditures will overcome all deficiencies in the treasury. To meet any such deficit we have in the treasury, in addition to a gold reserve of \$100,000,000, a surplus of more than \$125,000,000, applicable to the payment of the expenses of the government, and which must, unless expended for that purpose, remain a useless hoard or, if not extravagantly wasted, must in any event be perverted from the purposes of its exaction from our people. The payment, therefore, of any deficiency in the revenue from this fund, is nothing more than its proper and legitimate use. The government thus applying a surplus fortunately to its treasury to the payment of expenses not met by its current revenues, is not at all to be likened to a man living beyond his income and thus incurring debt or encroaching upon his principal."

The impression grows that Senator John Sherman will not be allowed to succeed himself as senator from Ohio. The Republican party managers have determined to retire him if it is necessary to give him a cabinet position in order to get him to get out of the senatorial race quietly. A correspondent from New York writes thus concerning the situation:

The Ohio man is in New York in great numbers. Consequently, talk concerning matters political has a distinctive Ohio shade. Out of it all comes a little story as to Mark A. Hanna's visit to Washington. It has been said that Mr. Hanna visits the capital of the nation in order to prepare for the inauguration, and it has been intimated that he will have a conference with Senator Sherman. It is claimed here that Mr. Hanna will acquaint Senator Sherman in Washington with one particular fact—that the time has come to tell it. That fact is that not only were there three sections in the Zanesville compact—the nomination of Bushnell for governor, the selection of Foraker for the United States senate and a solid State for McKinley for the presidential nomination—but that there was a fourth. This last article of agreement has been kept in the background heretofore, though it is believed Sherman has had an inkling as to there having been a fourth.

The fourth part of the compact involves all the Federal patronage in Ohio. Mr. Hanna, it is said, will explain to Mr. Sherman that all that patronage goes to Foraker. If he cares to he will explain to the Senator that Foraker exacted this at a time that he held the whip-hand, when all were getting ready for the Zanesville convention. Hanna and McKinley had seen Sherman lose a presidential nomination on account of a divided state. They had seen others suffer in the same way and from the same cause. They were not going to fall by the wayside, and so when Foraker exacted it Hanna and McKinley readily agreed to the proposition. Of course, all this will not be told Senator Sherman in a lump. Instead, it will be given to him piecemeal and sort of incidentally. It may come up in explaining why Colonel Bill Hanna—who does not stand quite so well as he used to with the coming administration, rumor has it—and other friends of McKinley are to be given appointments outside of the State of Ohio.

This will not be all Senator Sherman will be told. Hanna will not be the only one to tell him this latter, either, but old neighbors will be called upon to impress it upon the Senator's mind. He will be informed that his friends of the past can figure out no way in which he may hope to succeed himself as Senator. It is vouched for, also, that he will be given an opportunity of gracefully dropping into the Cabinet, not as Secretary of the Treasury, but as Secretary of State. This will give Hanna a chance for the Senate, and Senator Allison an opportunity of again declining the Treasury portfolio, it is added. It might be added that a part of Hanna's mission to Washington is to mollify the "big game" there, he and McKinley having suddenly arrived at the conclusion that nothing is to be gained by trying to conduct the affairs of the country without assistance from Congress.

It is manifest destiny that a majority of the civilized people of the world shall be the English speaking races. The Boers of South Africa are not inferior to the English, but the English are overwhelming them. English influence is bound to be predominant in South Africa, because Englishmen have the spirit of progress. The Boers in South Africa will become what the Germans of Pennsylvania became in the United States—a worthy and prosperous people, but not the dominant race.

Judge Schatz of the town of Mount Vernon, N. Y., deserves fame and prosperity. He has discovered somewhere a law by which children can be compelled to be thoroughly washed and tubbed before being sent to school. All children in such condition that they are a menace to the public health are forbidden to enter the school, says the law. A dirty boy is a menace to the public health, reasons Judge Schatz, and right Schatz is. Cannot the same kind of law be put in force in other places? There is twang about this idea of forcing dirty parents to bathe their young ones that is most refreshing.

A Queer Camp.

Mr. Smith N. Allen of North Adams, Mass., has been giving some tramps rest and recreation. It is only justice to say the tramps seemed to like it. It is the regular business of a tramp to lead the year round. Change and recreation would therefore consist for him in going to work, and this was the kind of vacation Mr. Allen gave him.

The farmers around Waterville, Oneida county, N. Y., in the hop-raising regions, have been overrun and pestered unsparingly by the horrible army of hoboes that each summer congregates there in the picking season. Hop-picking is not hard work, and your tramp is willing to play at it a little while, amuse himself at it with among the chicken roosts, orchards and cornfields of the ruralists. There were always many more tramps than workers, and they camped in the neighborhood of the fields and became the nuisance and the terror of the region.

Mr. Allen this summer took the case in hand. He asked the people of the county to contribute food, and at the same time to begin gathering and hauling loads of stone from the surplus crop upon their fields. They did both. Mr. Allen founded a great tramp encampment, which he called Camp Work, an odd name, but he made it apply. A brook nearby was dammed and a bathing pond made. Great crates and camp kettles and old tinware of all kinds were also brought in. An old circus tent furnished shelter at night.

Then work began. The authorities co-operated with Mr. Allen, and every morning each tramp was forced into the pond and made to scrub himself. His clothing was fumigated; so was the circus tent. The best cooks among the tramps were chosen to preside at the camp kettles and appetizing food was soon prepared. But before a hobo was allowed to taste it he was compelled to do so much work—break three wheelbarrow loads of stone for three meals. This continued day after day, the bathing, working and feeding. At evening the tramps gathered for songs and speechmaking, and many a gentleman orator might have got useful hints from the tramp wit and eloquence.

At the end of the hop picking season it was found that 400 tons of stone had been broken. The camp cost the county \$380, but the stone will sell for \$1.15 a ton.

No doubt the citizens of Chicago would have been saved much suffering and worry if the great fire of 1871 had never occurred. At the same time it is a question whether the city itself would have been so handsomely and substantially rebuilt as it is at present. It is a question whether it would have been really as big and rich and prosperous as it is now, and so entirely up to date in all modern improvements that go to make a city convenient, pleasant and attractive to live in. Oct. 9 this year will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of Chicago's fire. That fire found her a city of one story frame shanties, a city that had three grades to its sidewalks and that the sidewalks themselves made of boards which used to drop out occasionally. When it snowed and covered the surface of things, the early morning pedestrian would occasionally step unwares into the holes in the boards for the time hidden so that he could not see them. Down he would go leg deep into some subterranean region. He would draw his limb painfully out, and for a minute the air would be blue therewith with the pedestrian's opinions of Chicago and Chicago sidewalks. But that vanished with the great fire, which some Chicagoans term the most important event in the history of the city. Perhaps it was. At any rate, on this twenty-fifth anniversary of the historic fire the rest of the country sincerely congratulates the city by the lake on her greatness, her indomitable pluck and industry.

The tender mercies of Spain are exactly the same as they were when Spanish generals stretched Aztec monarchs upon beds of burning coals to make them reveal the hiding place of their treasures. Spain's cruelty and oppression have driven from her possession all Mexico and Spanish South America, but she learns nothing and remembers nothing. Stroke a Spaniard the wrong way and you get a fierce and cruel savage. The treatment accorded prisoners in the far-off Philippine islands recalls the butchery of the gentle, handsome, innocent Indians in South America and the Montezumas in Mexico. The horrors of the Black Hole of Calcutta were repeated in a small dungeon at Manila, in the Philippines, where 100 native rebels were imprisoned, packed like sardines in a box. In one night, out of the 100, 54 were suffocated. Less than half survived to be taken out and shot to death in public, with the view of scaring into submission all who dared harbor a thought of independence. Weyer, too, would perhaps like to shoot rebels in public, but fear of the United States restrains him.

A Swedish woman has found an infallible cure for obesity, she declares. The uncomfortably and ungracefully fat man or woman has only to begin and turn somersaults, turn them early and often and turn them late and keep at it. In time it becomes a delightful and exhilarating exercise, it is claimed. The fat person gets the somersault habit, as it were, and the waist girth is reduced to slender and aesthetic proportions. We publish the cure without asking a cent for it.

TOMMY CRUSE.

As Hard Luck When It Struck Down Lumsden and Thompson Out.

When I met Tommy Cruse, his only asset was a serious danger, for his five undeveloped and underfed pines were about to be sold for fire insurance. I could not help Tommy with money, but I tried to with advice. "Strike old Sam Ashby for a couple of hundred dollars," I suggested. Sam Ashby was one of the rich men of Helena, Mont., at that point and ran a small savings bank. Tommy Cruse "tried old Sam Ashby." All he got, however, was some petty fire talk, in which the banker assured Tommy Cruse that he would rather throw his money into the home of his satanic majesty than loan it to such a drunken, shiftless fellow.

Tommy Cruse got the money, however. Three weeks later he located the great Brown Lumsden gold mine. He knew he had a big thing, but somehow he could make nobody believe in his mine. For years he worked at it, however, living at times a dog's life.

Once, while talking to a friend of mine, he fell forward unconscious. He had not eaten a mouthful of food for 36 hours, and yet, with dogged persistence, had worked on till he fell in his tracks. At last his day came. He opened up a big vein and had \$1,000,000 to his credit in a good safe bank. Hard times over, he decided to pose as a "solid citizen," so he opened a savings bank in Helena. One of the first men to apply to Tommy Cruse, banker, for a small loan was the one time banker, old Sam Ashby, now less prosperous. Then came to the old prospector the happiest moment of his life, one that wiped out all memory of starvation and privation. For Tommy Cruse, showing his would be customer to the door, assured that customer, in language too euphonic and graphic for English ears, that he would sooner throw his money into the house of his satanic majesty than loan it to such a drunken, shiftless fellow as Sam Ashby.—Corahill Magazine.

THE WELL-MANNERED BOY.

He is Simply Charming, but Altogether Too Scarce.

Is there anything more charming in this world than a nice, well-mannered boy? I don't want to be hypercritical, but I must add, as I am a strictly virtuous woman, that they are, alas, as rare as they are charming.

Such a boy, the well-mannered genius, thank heavens, I met not long ago, and my instant thought was, What a fine mother his must be. I know her by reputation, a celebrated actress, who has carefully shielded her private life from the public, and my estimation of that woman immediately rose 50 degrees. None but a woman of culture, refinement and true nobility of character could rear a son whose every slightest word showed respect for women, innate good breeding, and, best of all, in this day of affected skepticism among the jeunesse doree, an honest belief in the existence of good among men and women in general.

And I couldn't help thinking sorrowfully as I chatted with this delightful boy how few mothers really understand their meter. It's the most responsible work in the world, that of motherhood, and is entered into with the least of ing and preparation. Women are verily proud, vain, their masochism critics say, and I wonder whether they realize how they are reflected in their children? If they did, would they not make a greater effort to have reflected only their good points, their gentleness, breeding, and, above all, their faith in human nature.—Philadelphia Record.

The Scaly Ant Eater.

An animal made of tin plate, of the shape of an elongated fir cone, about three feet in length, which crackles and rustles with every movement, is one of the latest acquisitions of the Zoological society of London. Its name is the pangolin, or scaly ant eater, and it belongs to the same family group as the armadillo and platypus. It has excited great attention at the zoo, for it is—if we are correctly informed—the first animal of the kind which has been exhibited there. Its home is where the termites, or white ants, are found, for the animal feeds on these destructive creatures and possesses claws which are designed to break down their strongholds. The claws are also necessary for burrowing in the ground, for the pangolin excavates a cave for himself and his mate eight feet or so below the surface of the earth, and in this strange home one or two young are produced every year. The pangolin at present at the zoo is fed upon ants and their eggs, and also exhibits a partiality for cockroaches scalded in milk. The scales with which its body is covered are hard and sharp as steel, and it can give a terribly cutting blow with its powerful tail. It can roll its body up into a ball like a hedgehog when it so wills.—Pablio Opinion.

Clerical Dunces.

It is to be feared that clergymen who have entered the church through theological colleges are wretched scholars as a rule. The bishops have lately found it necessary to insist on an entrance examination on general subjects before admission to a theological college can be granted, and the results have been decidedly startling. The requirements are almost ridiculously elementary—a couple of books of Xenophon's "Anabasis," some quite easy Latin, two books of Euclid and so forth. Nevertheless, it is stated that a large number of candidates for orders are so grossly ignorant that they have been unable to get through this exceedingly easy ordeal.—London Truth.

Grasping at a Straw.

Doctor—Don't be alarmed. I was sicker than you are a year ago, and with the same trouble. Today I am well and hearty.

Patient (anxiously)—Oh, doctor, tell me, who was your physician?—Waterbury.

DEAF AND DUMB.

What It Means to Be Cut Off From Speech and Hearing.

To be deaf is to be unable to hear, and to be dumb is to be unable to talk. The lack of hearing is remedied by teaching the child to use his eyes and understand either signs or the motions of the lips, and the lack of speech is remedied by teaching the child to use his vocal organs or his hands to make others understand, and, behind, the task is accomplished, and he is "just like other folks!" Not one thought is given to language, to the wonderful medium of exchange by means of which the business of life is carried on, that is supposed to come by nature, or instinct, or miracle, but never by teaching.

A cultured lady, a literary woman, said to me once, after seeing some deaf children and hearing them go through certain vocal exercises which include every elementary sound in the English language: "Now, if these children can make all these sounds correctly, why don't they go right on and talk? What hinders them?" She was a bright woman, and when a very short explanation had been given her the reason flashed upon her, and she said: "Why, what a fool I am! I see! They've got something to say, and the mechanical ability to say it, but no language to say it in." And in that one sentence she expressed the reason for being of all the institutions and schools for the deaf in the country.

"No language to say it in," that expresses the condition of a deaf child's mind before he is taught very well, but perhaps "and no language to think it in" should be added. Let the reader try for himself and see how much consecutive thought he can accomplish without words, and if with his mind trained by years of intelligent thinking he can do little until the words come, let him imagine, if he can, the state of a mind cut off from language.—Mabel E. Adams in Popular Science Monthly.

SLAUGHTER OF DEER.

Game Killed by Montana by Sportsmen Just For the Fun of It—Thing.

W. H. Wright tells in Recreation where much of Montana's game has gone. He says:

"I have known two self-called sportsmen to leave Spokane for two days, and on returning tell of having killed 63 deer, a story the ranchmen at whose home they put up corroborated. That was years ago. It would take a long hunt there now to kill 63 deer. I once knew a man to go and make a winter camp and kill over 100 deer, which he hung up. He tried to sell them where they hung, but failed. He went east somewhere, where he lived, and I've never heard of him since. He claimed to have killed 100, but I counted 150 carcasses in sight near his camp the following spring.

"While going from Palmer's lake, in Washington, to the Salmon river I passed through Touchetville and stopped overnight near a small lake on which was camped a party of hunters. It would have been easy to lead a four horse wagon with the heads of deer alone that were piled up in one place. There were deer carcasses all about the camp.

"I could name more than 50 of such hunters who have killed thousands of deer and left them where they fell. Only last winter two men left Spokane and killed 33 deer in Idaho, not bringing out a pound of meat to show for it.

"I have seen many Indian hunters, one of which resulted in the death of over 400 deer, but not one of the deer was wasted. The Indians hunt and then eat the meat before they hunt again. They kill to eat, but the whites kill for fun. Last spring one man in the Bitter Root valley killed seven elk without stirring from his track. Not one was saved."

Tennyson and His Wife.

Tennyson was devoted to his wife, but, like a man of true taste, he wrote very little about his feeling for her. That beautiful dedication beginning, "Dear, near and true," is that bit of his writing which will be most often associated with her name. She was a shrewd critic of her husband's work. Tennyson has been accused of inability to fuse the different portions of a long poem, and the difference in style between "The Coming of Arthur" and "The Passing of Arthur" and the other "Idylls of the King" has been cited in illustration. Concerning this difference Lady Tennyson said to her son only two days before her death, "He said 'The Coming of Arthur' and 'The Passing of Arthur' are purposely simpler in style than the other idylls as dealing with the awfulness of birth and death," and she wished this statement of the poet to be put on record in her son's biography of his father.—New York Tribune.

A Queer Coin.

Fully half of the grown up people of France believe the old story that Napoleon Bonaparte put a check for 100,000 francs in a silver 5 franc piece and that the coin is yet in circulation. They say that the people did not want the 5 franc piece, and that in order to create a demand for it Napoleon resorted to the device mentioned. The check or treasury order, it is said, was written upon asbestos paper and inclosed in the metal at the time the coin was made. Thousands of 5 franc pieces are annually broken open and have been so inspected since the story of the check was first circulated.—New York Journal.

Spider Work.

The Virginia spiderwort is apparently unable to endure a high temperature. During the day it is wilted and dejected. As the evening comes on it revives, all its leaves assume a lively appearance, and the plant appears to flourish and enjoy its life until the morning light again returns.

By the nearest mail route from St. Louis to Mobile a distance of 648 miles must be traveled.

CRIPPLE CREEK'S BOSS.

The End of the Man Marshall Begins in That Mining Camp.

A telegram from Cripple Creek, Colo., says that the town board of that place has removed from office Thom Marshall, James Marshall and Deputy Thomas Clark for malfeasance in office. This means the dethronement of the king of Cripple Creek, for since it has been Cripple Creek, Marshall has been boss of the camp. Marshall is one of the characters of the west, and like all the rest of the western bad men, he at one time honored Kansas City with his presence.

Marshall's long suit was never the killing of men. He showed a decided preference for other men's money rather than their lives, and while the police have all kinds of stories about Four Fingered Jim, and while he has been in trouble of all sorts and sizes, it is believed there are no matches on him. He came to Kansas City early in boom times from Chicago, which has grown either too hot or too tame for him. Soon he had the reputation of being the toughest bartender in town. Every crook who came to Kansas City seemed to know him, and he was always surrounded by a chosen cove. Naturally he soon opened a saloon of his own. For a time he ran a joint at the corner of Eighteenth and Main streets, and later ran a saloon at the corner of Sixth and Broadway. His saloon was always the headquarters for the most desperate crooks in the west. John Bull, the famous gold brick man, was one of his bosom friends, and Tom O'Brien, the boss crook of them all, whose adventures all over the world have been the subject of a thousand stories and who now languishes in a French jail for the murder of a pal in Paris, was also a friend of Colonel Marshall during his Kansas City days.

The police always suspected Marshall of planning and having a finger in every robbery or confidence game committed anywhere near Kansas City, but they could never land him. Finally some of his friends learned that a woman in Kansas City had stolen a large sum of money, and they pretended to be United States marshals and took her into Kansas, where they robbed her and let her go.

Marshall's foot came very near getting in this, and he left town. He went to Denver and figured in a celebrated train robbery case there. He was sentenced to the penitentiary, but finally secured a rehearing, and in some way got away, then he went to Cripple Creek, which was just becoming a prosperous mining camp. He had no trouble in convincing the miners that he knew every crook in the west, and upon the principle of "let a thief catch a thief" he was chosen marshal.

Since then Marshall has run the town with a high hand. With his winchman always in his hand and a crowd of the toughest men on earth at his back, he has terrorized the respectable citizens and made crime of all kinds pay him a liberal tribute. Repeated efforts have been made to get rid of him, but until now he has held on. At one time there were many of his kind in the west. He is one of the last. He has plenty of money now. He may settle down. If he should decide, like other great men in their old age, to write his own biography and give his reminiscences, it would be an exciting yarn.—Kansas City Times.

HE WANTED FICTION.

How an Agent for a Real Estate Firm Treated Mrs. Ella W. Peattie.

One of the short stories included in Mrs. Ella W. Peattie's recent book, "A Mountain Woman," is called "Jim Laney's Waterloo." It was originally printed in Harper's and created quite a stir throughout the west because of the faithfulness with which it depicted the hardships of farm life in certain sections of Nebraska.

Immediately after the story appeared Mrs. Peattie received a storm of protests from land agents and real estate dealers, who swore that she had done the state of Nebraska irreparable injury. One immigration company believed it would be a good idea to get another story from Mrs. Peattie's pen to offset the damaging effects of the first. It sent one of its agents to her.

The real estate man explained that his company owned a large tract of land which it wanted to place on the market and wanted to know whether Mrs. Peattie would write a pamphlet booming the enterprise.

"Why, sir, I am afraid you don't understand the sort of literary work I do," protested the writer. "I do not write pamphlets and commercial work for advertising purposes. I write nothing but fiction."

The agent drew closer, cleared his throat with an apologetic cough and remarked confidentially: "That's all, mum. That's what we want—fiction. We don't want any more facts."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Philadelphians Are Great Readers.

The Philadelphia free libraries claim they have the greatest circulation in the world. From Oct. 30, 1895, to Sept. 30, 1896, 1,293,004 volumes were circulated, exclusive of the reference books consulted in the library buildings. These figures, if correct, exceed those of Manchester, Chicago and Boston, hitherto considered the largest in the world.

A Warning.

That a merchant praises his wares goes without saying. That he derides them is exceedingly rare. It remains with a Greenwich street cigar man to do this, however. In front of his store he has put a sign which reads, "Try Our Cigars and Prepare For Eternity."—New York Times.

Historical House Preserved.
The famous old Hancock house at Lexington, Mass., will be transformed into a colonial museum by the historical society.

POPULAR HOLIDAY NOVELTIES AT . . . POPULAR PRICES!

Feldmann & Co.
212 N. MAIN ST.

If you have in mind to buy any Kid Gloves for Xmas, don't lose sight of the fact that our "AGNEZ" or "LEVER" are the BEST.

WANTED.

WANTED—Experienced agents to solicit applications for accident and sick benefit insurance. Liberal contracts. Address: Loomis & Chatterton, state agents, Bowling Green, Ohio. 3-6t

FOR SALE—A large route on Cincinnati Post. For terms call on F. O. Benedict, 3000 Broadway, New York, or on the publisher, 3000 Broadway, New York.

\$18 a week paid to reliable lady or gentleman. Easy and pleasant work; short hours; no experience necessary; permanent position; no capital required. Holiday presents a specialty. Address: SEPP & CO., 1024 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PAINT SHOP For rent in rear of Melly block. Equipped with R. W. Muntz. 222 North West street.

AMONG THE ORDERS

(Continued From Eighth Page.)

W. Dobbins, standard bearer; Louis Fall, sword bearer; W. J. Shepherd, warder.

Mr. Myers was presented by Grand Marshal W. K. Boone with the pass; E. C. Jewell, a beautiful emblem.

The G. A. R. camp fire to night promises to be a very pleasant event. The program arranged is an unusually interesting one, some excellent talent having been contributed. No admission fee will be charged, and all are invited to spend a pleasant evening with the soldiers. The program appeared in the Times Democrat yesterday.

The Choral society has in preparation a fine program to be given at their concert on New Year's day. The program will be a varied one, containing choruses, glee, quartets, solos and piano duets. The society is anxious to make this the musical event of the season.

During the first week in January, Ohio Encampment No. 254, I. O. O. F., will hold an open installation of officers at the headquarters of Allen lodge, in the Ashton block. An entertaining program and a banquet will be given in connection with the installation.

The Royal Arcanum met last evening and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

John F. Lamberton, Regent; Harry Asders, Past Regent; J. W. Puetz, Vice Regent; C. G. Kemmer, Orator; W. E. Orchard, Secy.; F. C. Cunningham, Collector; J. P. Harley, Chaplain; D. S. Irwin, Treasurer; John Fullerton, Guide; Jacob Kissel, Warder; J. Summers, Sentry; Representative to Grand Council, R. D. Kable; Alternate to Grand Council, D. S. Irwin.

Mr. T. F. O'Donnell, a well known druggist of Parsons, Pa., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy says: "Several times in the last few years when suffering with cramp or diarrhoea I have made a personal test of the value of this remedy. The effect in each instance was almost immediate relief." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

For Kidney Troubles

There is nothing better than Foley's Kidney Cure. Everyone who tries it will agree to this. H. F. Vordkamp, dr. e. cor. Main and North sts.

Trinity Chapter,

Order of Eastern Star, will meet this evening to install officers, and a full attendance requested. Refreshment will be served after the installation. Mrs. DORA THOMPSON, W. M.

Notice.

All photos made at Van DeGrift's up to the 20th of this month will be finished for Xmas. m w f

Visit Our Economy Basement

and see the grand display of holiday goods. FELTZ BROS. & Co. 7-2t

DIFFERENT ARRANGEMENTS

Necessarily Made With Regard to the Next Y. M. C. A. Star Course Entertainment.

The management of the Y. M. C. A. Star Course has learned that the Albe Heywood Co., which was to have visited Lima on the 29th inst., will not be able to reach here. The distance to be covered to and from this point from the other places in which this company is booked to appear, at that time, is so great, that the expense attached thereto would cause great loss on the part of the lecture bureau, therefore they beg to be released. It very luckily happens that the "Nashville Students" are to be in this vicinity on the 16th inst., and the Star Course committee thinks itself fortunate in securing them for that date.

They are a more expensive attraction, but will probably please the people enough better to compensate for the annoyance on the change.

The company is guaranteed to be first class in every particular and come highly recommended by prominent men and newspapers. Mr. F. D. Miller, the director of amusements at the World's Columbian exposition, gave this letter to Mr. Thearle, the proprietor, at the close of the exposition. "Dear Sir—The purpose of this is to say that your company of Jubilee Singers, known as Thearle's Nashville Students, rendered their southern melodies for many days to enormous audiences in the big festival hall during the World's fair, and I desire to endorse them fully, for they are the best band of Jubilee Singers I have ever heard." They give a program different from that usually given by similar companies, as the first part of the program is given in full dress, and the last part in "plantation costume," and the selections are acted out. Do not forget the date—Dec. 16th. Single admission and reserved seat 50c. Seats on sale at Y. M. C. A. building Friday morning next.

TESTIMONIALS

From Citizens of Pennsylvania who Have Been Cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. W. W. Spillen, drug clerk, with J. W. McConnell, Parnassus, Pa., says: "I was out all one night last winter and contracted a severe cold. I was so hoarse for a week I could hardly speak. Knowing how well customers of our store spoke of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I concluded to try it. One-half of a bottle cured me entirely."

J. A. Van Valzah, Hughesville, Pa., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has proven so valuable that I do not hesitate to recommend it to anyone."

Dr. F. Winger, Ephrata, Pa., says: "Mr. J. D. Kline, a cigar maker of this place, reports a complete cure of his cough with a 50-cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy after he had tried others which had failed." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

For Toys, Dolls, Drums,

toy baby carriages, cradles, toy furniture, toy pianos, fine chinaware, vases and hundreds of other articles suitable for Xmas presents, see Feltz Bros. & Co., one door south of court house. 7-2t

All druggists sell Dr. Miller's Nerve Plasters.

LEGAL NOTES.

NEW SUITS.

The City Bank vs. Lillie M. Bratton. Coganovit.

PROBATE COURT.

Judge Robb, yesterday afternoon, heard the case of Catherine B. Berger against Frederick Berger for alimony pendente lite.

In the case of Morris vs. Morris, of Harrod, a divorce was granted.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Charles Houtzer and Elizabeth Houtman.

Adolph Emelich and Minnie Olliger.

Joseph Parker and Roxie Kinkleman.

Henry Schoeneshoefer and Emma Hershman.

FLORAL TRIBUTES.

(Continued From Eighth Page.)

the road would come into the village, or how much money it would be necessary to raise to secure it, the citizens cannot determine whether Tecumseh desires the road or not. At Monday evening's meeting the case will be plainly stated by a representative of the road, and no doubt all the interested people of Tecumseh will be present. A delegation from Adrian will also be present at the next meeting, and by Monday they should be able to state what, in the way of subscription, Adrian has accomplished, and what she will be able to do.—Tecumseh (Mich.) Bee.

NOTES.

Supt. S. B. Floeter, of the C. H. & D., is in Cincinnati to-day.

Commencing to-morrow, C. H. & D. mileage books will be honored by the Evansville & Terre Haute, and their mileage tickets will be accepted in return.

The new one-thousand-mile ticket just issued by E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania, is interchangeable and good for travel over five thousand miles of railway.

An impression prevails that the Big Four syndicate is quietly at work to secure a route by which it can get into Hamilton for business, and that the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton is determined to prevent the accomplishment of the Big Four's plans.

There is much speculation as to who will be the purchasers of the Ohio Southern at the coming foreclosure sale, says the Indianapolis Journal. One rumor has it that the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton will be a bidder, another that the Pennsylvania company will bid, and still another that the Brice syndicate will be on hand. It naturally should go to the Brice syndicate, which owns the Lima Northern. This syndicate will probably be the successful bidder for the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw.—Toledo Bee.

L. E. & W. RAILROADERS.

Brakeman Hutchison has resumed his run, after a brief absence.

Brakemen L. Long, of the east local, is laying off and brakeman A. F. Myers is on his run.

Foreman Barney Tromble, of the day yards, is laying off and switchman Bates has charge of his crew.

Switchman Burwick has left the service of the company and has been succeeded by switchman Thompson.

Switchman Hastings has been promoted to a yard conductor in the day yards. He has charge of engine 42.

Conductor Thomas Tiven has reported for work after a brief illness. Conductor T. E. Davis was running his car.

Brakemen Steel, who had two of his fingers mashed while making a coupling at Albany a few weeks ago, has returned to work.

On account of the recent increase in freight traffic conductor Harry Merston's car has been put on again, and brakemen Fennessy and Kavanaugh constitute his crew.

Park Rouser, of Superintendent Cory's office at the C. H. & D., is dangerously ill at his home on East North street. His condition necessitated the attendance of two physicians last night.

Assistant yard clerk James Dildine is officiating in the capacity of chief yard clerk, yard clerk Cooper having charge of the night yards during the absence of night yard master Smith, whose wife died Sunday night.

POLICE NEWS.

(Continued From Eighth Page.)

and robbed at the Main street bridge, Monday night, since he slipped quietly away from the police station yesterday morning.

Detective Harley, of the P. Ft. W. & C., arrested a man last night for stealing a ride upon the trucks of a P. Ft. W. & C. express train. The stranger gave his name as William Ferguson and claimed to be a railroad man in search of employment. He was arraigned before Justice Mowen and fined \$1 and costs, part of which he paid and was released.

Marriage license has been issued by the probate court to Adolph Emelich and Miss Minnie Olliger. The former is the principal State's witness in the murder case which was very recently given a preliminary hearing before Justice Atmur, and the bride is a sister of the woman now held

in the county jail charged with murder in the first degree.

The preliminary hearing in the case of The State vs. Wm. Tullis and Frank Bodkin, the young men who were charged with having maliciously set fire to a dwelling house near Lafayette, was concluded in Justice Atmur's court last evening. Justice Atmur considered the evidence insufficient to justify holding the defendants to appear before the next grand jury and consequently they were formally dismissed.

GRANT AND PORTER.

The latter's first meeting with his subsequent chief.

While sitting in my quarters in the little town of Chattanooga about an hour after daylight on the evening of Friday, Oct. 23, 1862, an orderly brought me a message from General George H. Thomas, commander of the Army of the Cumberland, on whose staff I was serving, summoning me to headquarters. A storm had been raging for two days, and a chilling rain was still falling. A few minutes' walk brought me to the plain wooden, one-story dwelling occupied by the commander, which was situated on Walnut street, near Fourth, and upon my arrival I found him in the front room on the left side of the hall, with three members of his staff and several strange officers.

In an armchair facing the fireplace was seated a general officer, slight in figure and of medium stature, whose face bore an expression of weariness. He was carelessly dressed, and his uniform coat was unbuttoned and thrown back from his chest. He held a lighted cigar in his mouth and sat in a stooping posture, with his head bent slightly forward. His clothes were wet, and his trousers and topcoats were spattered with mud. General Thomas approached this officer, and, turning to me and mentioning me by name, said, "I want to present you to General Grant." Thereupon the officer seated in the chair, without changing his position, glanced up, extended his arm to its full length, shook hands and said in a low voice and speaking slowly, "How do you do?" This was my first meeting with the man with whom I was destined afterward to spend so many of the most interesting years of my life.

The strange officers present were members of General Grant's staff. Charles A. Dana, assistant secretary of war, who had been for some time with the Army of the Cumberland, had also entered the room. The next morning he sent a dispatch to the war department, beginning with the words, "Grant arrived last night, wet, dirty and well."—"Campaigning With Grant," by General Horace Porter, in Century.

Her Loss His Gain.

Dramatic personae, a small street gamin leaning idly against a tree. On the opposite side of the street a young woman carrying her pocketbook in her hand. Coming toward her the ubiquitous man who rescues damsels in distress. Just as these two met on the muddy crossing the young woman dropped her pocketbook in the mud. It fell open, and the usual assortment of trinkets, pennies, scissors, samples and dimes was scattered broadcast.

"Allow me," said the young man, and the owner of the pocketbook blushed becomingly and allowed him to go down on his knees in the mud to rescue her possessions. When he had picked up the rolling dimes and pennies and restored them with the other articles to the purse, he saw that she was still uneasy.

"Is anything missing?" he asked solicitously.

"No. That is, nothing but a penny."

"Oh," and lifting his hat he walked on, not having received so much as a "thank you" for the service. But then she was very pretty.

Coal Mine Worked by One Man.

The smallest coal mine in the world is in the southern province of New Zealand, where, according to the reports of the inspectors of mines for the colony, the Murray Creek colliery is worked by one man, T. Bolitho, a Chinaman, who owns, manages and works this small but to him valuable coal mine. There is another small colliery in the same province worked by one man with the assistance of a donkey. The next smallest colliery is in England, in the village of Nelson, in Lancashire. It is situated near the Colliers' Arms and affords employment for two miners, father and son, who combine in themselves the positions of proprietors, managers, miners and haulers of the undertaking. They have the assistance of a donkey, and all the output of the mine is sold to the householders who live in the village or its immediate vicinity.—Exchange.

An Alleged Pension Fraud.

St. Louis, Dec. 9.—The authorities believe that in Henry F. Barkus, alias Samuel Myers, colored, they have a clue to a pension swindle which has been conducted on an extensive scale. Barkus, alias Myers, said he had served as a corporal in Company K, Ninety-seventh Indiana Infantry.

Contest Against Blank.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The notice given by Mr. Thomas E. Watson of contest against Mr. J. C. Black of Georgia, who was elected at a special election last spring was read to the house and referred to the committee on elections.

LOOK NEAT and add greatly to the wearing qualities.



TIPS, TIPS, TIPS,

on children's shoes protect the toe just where the most wear comes.

SOLID, STRONG. NEAT!

We pay special attention to School Shoes. The kind that wear. A fortunate purchase enables us at this time to name prices lower than ever. If you want anything in Children's Shoes be sure and visit our store this week.

GOODING'S,

230 NORTH MAIN STREET.



Brazilian Balm

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN BALM!

...CURES...

Coughs, Colds, Croup & Grippe

LIKE MAGIC.

RADICALLY CURES

CATARRH!

It clears the head of foul mucus; heals the sores and ulcers of the head and throat; sweetens the breath, and perfectly restores the senses of the taste, smell and hearing. Stops headache and drooping into the throat. Also destroys the germ which causes

HAY FEVER,

making a perfect cure in a few days. Never fails! No fatal case of LA GRIPPE ever known where Brazilian Balm was faithfully used. It destroys the germ and quickly removes all the after bad effect.

INFALLIBLE in ASTHMA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY, PNEUMONIA, DYSPNOEA, RHEUMATISM, TYPHOID and SCARLET FEVER, MEASLES, and any disease where there is inflammation, Fever or Congestion. Greatest relief in Consumption ever discovered.

Cures a Fresh Cold in one day. Stops Eczema in 2 minutes. Stops ringing in the head and restores deafness. As an infection invaluable in female troubles. For outward use heals Cuts, Sores and Burns like magic. Prevents tooth-jaw from wounds. QUICK CURE FOR CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

Its Healing Power is Almost Miraculous. The Best Family Medicine in Existence.

50 Cent Bottle contains 100 Doses, or Two Weeks Treatment for Catarrh.

\$1.00 BOTTLE EQUALS THREE 50c. BOTTLES.

HOME TESTIMONIALS:

"Brazilian Balm cured me of inveterate catarrh which I had for over 20 years. It is the most wonderful triumph of medical science."—Gen. J. Parker Postles. "In croup, cold and the worst form of gripp I have found Brazilian Balm invaluable."—Jno. W. S. Booth, D. D., Pastor Del. Ave. Day. "Mrs. Lore has used the Brazilian Balm and thinks it did her much good."—Ann, Mrs. B. Lore, Chief Jus. of Del. "One bottle of Brazilian Balm cured a friend of mine of hay fever."—Thos. M. Calbert. "I was very deaf for 10 years from catarrh. Brazilian Balm applied warm in my ears every day soon restored my hearing."—Mrs. John Scotten, Chester, Pa. "It is the best thing for dyspepsia I ever saw tried."—Judge Edward Wootten. "I was worn almost to the grave with a racking cough that all the remedies and the doctors failed to relieve. It was cured with one bottle of Brazilian Balm. It shall be my doctor through life."—Mrs. J. Galloway, Pittsboro, Pa. "I was fearfully crippled up with rheumatism, could not get my hand to my head. I took ten 50-cent bottles of Brazilian Balm in six months. Am now entirely cured and as nimble as I was at forty."—Anson Burrell, aged 84. A lady in Cincinnati was so afflicted with asthma that during the winter for seventeen years she was unable to sleep lying down, was entirely and permanently cured with Brazilian Balm.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

B. F. JACKSON & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

School Shoes!

We have the goods that will stand the racket, and they don't cost much money, either. Brand new goods, latest styles. Come in and look at them, at

AVERY'S,

136 North Main Street

NOT YOUR STOMACH.

Pure Blood and Good Nerves
Mean a Happy LifeMore Life Arise From a Drained Nervous
System and Impoverished Blood
Than From Local Disorders.

You may think it is your stomach, but you will find your stomach troubles are only an indication that you are debilitated, and debility is the result of nerve weakness and poor condition of the blood. A pure and generous supply of pure blood will relieve your stomach troubles, or any other disease that you may



have, such as tired feeling, nervousness, insomnia, dyspepsia, liver trouble, heart weakness, kidney trouble, neuritis, rheumatism. You can strengthen your nerves and enrich and purify your blood by using Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great invigorator and nerve strengthener whose magical restorative properties have brought back



Thousands from sickness to health. Test it. Try it. Try it to-day. It will cure you. Remember that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the prescription and discovery of the well-known Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th St., New York City, the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and hence of necessity is perfectly adapted to cure just those complaints. An added value is the fact that Dr. Greene can be consulted free personally or by letter.

The Pennsylvania — "The New World's Greatest Railroad."

Every foot of its lines is constructed with a view to the absolute safety of passengers, and this, with a comprehensive system of automatic signals, has almost eliminated the possibility of accident. This feature of safety is so well realized that, while accidents on other roads are given as minor news in the daily papers, so rare is a casualty on the Pennsylvania, that even an account of a freight accident is capped with glaring headlines in the leading dailies. Every mile of track is stone ballasted, and laid with the heaviest steel rails, so solidly bound in position that the spreading of rails is unknown in the history of the company.

Stretching from Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Cleveland to Pittsburgh, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, it straggles, with few exceptions, all the large cities of the Union on its strands of steel, like huge municipal jewels in a continuous encircling necklace. It traverses much of the most picturesque and beautiful scenery in eastern America. Going from west to east or from east to west, it is a favorite line of travel from nearly everywhere to nearly everywhere else. Its famous "limited trains," first introduced in 1882, revolutionized all the world's accepted notions and ideas of luxuriousness in travel, and gave the first grand impetus to the general improvement in truck and train service, which has made American railways the wonder and the envy of all creation. It is the world's greatest railroad, and the most magnificent corporation. — Salt Lake City Tribune.

Will Be In Washington.

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—Hon. A. S. Fisher, minister of agriculture, will be in Washington on the 15th or 16th inst. He goes to discuss with the American authorities the question of abolishing the international quarantine against cattle. If the American government will agree to abolishing the quarantine against Canadian cattle it is understood that Mr. Fisher will agree on behalf of the American cattle.

Mother Almost Worn Out. Hand's Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROOK, O., March 25, '96.—Mr. Head—"I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad to my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs. J. C. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

The fat undertaker.
Who plants by the grave,
Poor victims of cough and cold,
Is signing and crying,
For we've all stopped dying.
Since Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
And for those who desire
Not just to go higher
In worth, but in weight, is gold.

THE SONG OF THE OX WAGON.

Time is the song of the straining span, the tune of the tattered bit, of the slow, steady, perilous way of the wagon on stony trails.

The song that was sung in the ancient tongue when the oxen of the world dived gray, the creaking of the wheels of the disseloom, the song that is sung today.

East and west and south and north the first horn herdsman spread, from the waters clear of the high Prairie, from the ancient Oxen led, on and on to the plains of the Dan their creaking wagon ran.

And the disseloom showed out the doom that has given the earth to man.

Over the sands of the thirty lands, under a barren sky, where the only law men bow before is the law of the ax.

Forth and forth to the dim far north where the broad Zambesi flows still today in the ancient way the rumbling wagon goes.

Through the forest ways where the wild things graze, the dappled, the fawn, the gray, where the "kameel" at sunset steal like ghosts to the silent way.

Where the hunter drink at the rocky brink of the slowly shallow pan, the disseloom shows out the doom that has given the earth to man.

Slow and slow the wagons go by thicker and thorn and pool, but their thin path traced on the homeless waste is the road of the coming rule.

And in a dream of that track the wild things back and the thief and the beast give place to the farm and field and the yearly yield of the men of the wiser race.

East and west and south and north from the days of the dawn till now, ere grass was burned or sod was turned by the share of the furrowing plow, this was the tune of the tattered bit, the song of the straining span.

Now the disseloom points out the doom that has given the earth to man.

—St. James Gazette.

It was an October day, and the air was charged with the aromatic sharpness that follows the change in nature caused by the first frost. The sounds of the woods had changed from the summer murmur to the autumn rustle, and nature, like an aging coquette, was dressing herself in gaudy colors for her last season. The maples were clustered in crimson magnificence on the knolls and ridges, while the elms and ashes in the hollows clothed themselves in softest yellows shot with green. And in the fields departing summer was shod with the russet of the stubble lands.

Through this scene of melancholy beauty was wandering fitfully, now half running, now sitting down, disquieted and unsteady, a man who seemed strangely out of keeping with it all. He was tall and gaunt, sharp-eyed, and in moments of repose a man who bore all the marks of authority. His lips involuntarily shaped themselves to a "sheer of cold command," and his high, pale brow, with its bright, transparent skin, spoke of ceaseless thought.

But he was acting like one possessed. He would walk along rapidly for a few moments, scanning the trees like an Indian pot hunter and holding his gun in readiness for a quick shot. Then he would stop suddenly, arrested by a thought. Sometimes the thought would be one that would bring an oath from his lips, and sometimes it would bring to his face a look of perplexity that would end in the nervous laugh that tails of an uncomfortable feeling at the heart—the kind that often brings a moisture to the eyes and a choking feeling to the throat. Hiram Pratt was stirred to the depths of his nature—stirred as he thought he never could be. At one moment he would regret the impulse that had taken him back to his old home on the farm, and at the next he would thrill with boyish delight at the thought of bagging gray squirrels and quail, just as he used in his youth. His friends in New York would have been "deeply concerned" could they have seen him.

He had just spent the night with his mother in the old log house where he was born and had learned anew something that he had forgotten. In his business career he had schooled himself to consider money everything and sentiment nothing, but in that old home sentiment was supreme and counted for more than the riches of a palace. When he asked his mother why she did not live in the fine brick house which he had had built for her and which his brother now lived in, she replied:

"Why, Hiram, your father brought me here when we were married and when there wasn't five acres cleared on the farm. You were all born here, and all who are dead died here, and as I potter about you are all with me as you were when you were young. It wouldn't be the same in the new house."

Then she put up her old wrinkled face to be kissed as in the other days, and the worldly man stooped and kissed her. As he did the hardness of his heart chilled him like a curse, and smothering up a candle he hastened to the room her loving hands had prepared for him. All night he tossed on his pillow, striving to strike a balance between the love and tenderness he had lost and the millions he had gained, and it was because the problem was still painfully unsolved that he wandered about so distractedly through the October woods.

At last he came to the thicket where there used to be a covey of partridges every fall, but now there was no whirring of wings at his approach. But the fallen oak round which they used to hide and beside which he used to set the figure of four trap in the old days before the game laws were enforced was still there in almost the same condition as when he saw it last. He seated himself on the mossy trunk, and as his mind gradually quieted, soothed by the peace of nature, he went back to his boyhood and lived it all over again.

At last he remembered, and the memory came to him with the shock of a discovery who his companion and guide used to be in almost all his hunting expeditions. Old Sam Ehler! Could it be possible that he was still alive? Of course it could! Sam was only 15 years older than he was, though everybody called him "old" 30 years ago.

But that was only on account of his most simple and natural shiftlessness. Sam couldn't be more than 65 yet, and of course he must be alive. What times they had to have, trapping mink and shooting squirrels. This train of thought cleared the mental atmosphere for the millionaire at once. He would not be satisfied with coming to the old farm; he would go back to his youth and go out hunting with Sam. He had no real intention of doing any hunting when he left the house and had merely picked up the old gun as an excuse to get away to the woods, where he would be alone with his troubled thoughts. But now he would visit old Sam, and they would have an afternoon of hunting. This decision gave him such a thrill that out of pure exuberance of spirits he forgot his gun was loaded and cocked, swung it up and drew a bead on a clump of leaves in the top of a tall hickory. The explosion that instantly followed, sending the echoes rolling through the woods and starting the crows cawing, brought him out of his dreams with a shock, but the sound of the gun revived all his passion for shooting. After carefully reloading the old muzzle loader he started toward Sam's farm.

As he reached the farm he was surprised to find it so changed. There were new barns and stables and a new house, and everything was spick and span. He expected to see tumble down buildings and rickety fences instead of evidences of prosperity. But he strode cheerfully across the field toward the house, inhaling the smell of the newly plowed soil, resolved to find out from the first person he met what had become of old Sam. Presently he saw a man busily digging in a ditch at the end of a field and directed his steps toward him. As he approached nearer he could hardly believe himself. It was undoubtedly his old friend, working away as if his life depended on it.

"Hello, Sam," he called cheerily as he came within hailing distance, "how are you?"

The digger stopped, looked at the stranger with an inquiring stare and answered half shyly:

"Hello! Nice day."

"Why, don't you remember me?"

"I must say you've got the start of me."

Pratt held up the index finger of his left hand, showing a rough, corrugated nail, and asked, with a laugh:

"What! You surely don't forget the fellow who went to pull the woodchuck out of the hollow tree in Black's woods and almost had his finger bitten off, do you?"

Sam's grizzled and whiskered face lit up suddenly, and he scrambled out of the ditch.

"Why!" he exclaimed as he transferred the mud from his hand to the leg of his trousers. "If it ain't little Hiram Pratt. Well, now," and he shook hands with him vigorously, "when did you get home?"

"Last night."

"Well, well, and you've come back to see us again. My, how you have grown and changed! Well, I suppose we've all got to get older. How's your mother? Glad to see you, wasn't she? Well, well! And they tell me you've got awful rich. I suppose you could buy out all the old neighbors now, couldn't you?"

Pratt laughed at the estimate of his wealth—he could have bought the whole county and turned it into a shooting park had he wished—and modestly replied that he didn't think he could do that, though he had got along pretty well. Then he changed the subject by remarking on old Sam's evident prosperity.

"Yes," said the old man delightedly, "things are lookin' better, ain't they? But of course you heard all about it?"

Pratt had not heard.

"Oh, no," he said, "this ain't my doings at all. They are Walter's. My oldest boy, Walter, you know. Joe! I guess he was born after you left, wasn't he? Well, well, how time does fly, to be sure. I tell you, Walter is a mighty smart boy, but an awful fellow to work," and a half frightened expression came over his face.

As old Sam said this he jumped back into the ditch and picked up his shovel as if he were going to dig again.

"Well," said Pratt, "I'm glad your family is turning out so well, but you used to be more fond of hunting than of plowing and digging, didn't you?"

"Yes, but I ain't done no hunting in the last three or four years."

"Why, there are lots of squirrel left, are there not, and some quail and partridge?"

"Yes, but Walter would not let me," said the old man doggedly.

"Wouldn't let you! That's strange."

"No, he sold my gun."

"You surprise me."

"Well, I guess he was right. I used to waste an awful lot of time with it when I should have been working. If I had not wasted so much time, I would not have got into debt. I suppose you heard about that, didn't you?"

"Why, no; I did not hear anything about it."

"Oh, I was in awful trouble. I could not sleep nights or anything. The store bills kept getting bigger, and then I gave notes, and then a little mortgage, and the taxes kept getting harder and the taxes higher until I was almost crazy. But I tell you, and a little gleam of pride lit up his face, "Walter has changed all that, and even though he does make me work hard I don't know that I have any right to complain. You see, this is the way it was! When things got to the very worst and we were afraid the sheriff would come, Walter offered that if I would make over the farm to him and agree to work for him until I was to be made pay off all the debts, give something to each of the other children, and that after I was 70 neither myself nor the old woman would have to do any more work. He would support us, and we would have to worry about nothing."

By a series of questions Pratt learned from the old man all the details of this

wonderful bargain. He learned that the simple hearted old man was practically a slave to his greedy and selfish son. He had to get up at 3 o'clock in the morning and work until 9 at night, and the unfeeling brute had dared at times to thrash his father for not working as hard as he thought he should. Moreover, he did not allow him to have meat or good food except when he was working hard. In the winter time, when there was nothing to do but shiver, the old man and his wife were forced to live on cornmeal and buck wheat.

The rich man's wrath arose as he learned of the miserable story, and his heart was moved with unvoiced pity as he saw that his old friend was looking forward with such simple anticipation to the good time coming when he would be 70 years and free. The probabilities were that he would be worked to death before then; if not, that he would be starved to death soon afterward.

Although the old man complained, and with touching candor told of the treatment he was receiving, he really blamed himself more than his son.

"Walter has been hard," he said, "but I can't say I deserve much more. I lived in a way that brought us all into debt, and I have caused him a lot of worry in getting out, and you know, Hiram, what debt is, especially to a man who feels that he would not rob any one in the world."

At this moment the conversation was interrupted by a shout.

Looking in the direction from which it came, a man was seen standing on the fence, waving his arms angrily.

"That's Walter," said the old man as he commenced shoveling for dear life. "He wants me to get this ditch finished and the tile laid in it before the frost comes."

"No, Hiram, I can't go shooting with you this time. Walter can't spare me, and I ain't got any money to get powder and shot with, though I guess I could borrow Thompson's gun if I wanted it. But, I tell you, if you come back seven years from now, when I ain't got nothing to do, we will go out hunting again and have a good time just the same as we used to. You have not got a plug of chewing tobacco, have you?"

"No."

"City folks don't chew much, do they? Walter said it was a dirty and expensive habit, and he made me stop, but sometimes I get a chew when I go to a thrashing or logging bee."

The millionaire had a strong inclination to walk over to the other field and beg the brilliant Walter instead of going to the woods to hunt for offensive squirrels. He felt that he would enjoy putting a charge of cold lead into him about as much as he used to enjoy putting it into a skunk. But he restrained himself and walked back to the woods.

There he sat down on an old oak log, wondering—for his heart for once in many years was full of the kindest feeling—if it would not be a worthy deed to buy the freedom of his old friend. He could certainly find some way of doing it without causing too much talk, and it would be a deed of charity that might do something to soften the hardness of his past life. But as he thought it all over and remembered how the old man was looking forward to a good time coming he paused. After all, what was the difference between them?

The old man was a slave to his son, and he was simply a slave to his business. He was looking forward to a good time coming when he would be able to retire and live on his wealth. But he knew in his heart that, under the training he had given himself, he could not live if he were not at the head of the corporation he had built up and still struggling fiercely to make more money—money for which he had no need. Perhaps, after all, the old man was as happy as he, and if he set him free now he would simply take from him the only thing he was working for and looking forward to and make him end his life in sordid inactivity. The old man had something to live for, something to hope for, something to look forward to, and he had as good a chance of realizing it as most people have in this world. If he interfered, he would be what most charitable people are—merely a meddling.

And he was right. While he was sitting in the woods old Sam was digging away in the ditch, with his heart full of happy anticipations of the good time he would have when he was 70 and his old friend, Hiram Pratt, would come back and go out hunting with him.—Truth.

A Woman's Palace.

St. Petersburg owes its second great palace, The Hermitage, to a fantasy of Catherine II. Originally The Hermitage was a small pavilion attached to the winter palace—a place of recreation, where friendly causerie, as it was understood in the last century, could be carried on without court formalities. The imperial hostess drew up a series of rules for these parties and placed them on a table near the door. "Leave your rank outside as well as your hat," says the first rule. "Be gay, but do not spoil anything; do not break or gnaw anything," is a somewhat ominous admonition, but close to "argue without anger and without excitement," and "neither to sigh nor to yawn, nor make anybody dull or heavy," are rules which should be enforced in every drawing room today.—New York World.

Origin of a Much Quoted Saw.

The origin of "A fool and his money are soon parted" has not been ascertained with certainty, but the following story is sometimes told: "George Buchanan, tutor to James IV of Scotland, made a bed with a coverlet that he (Buchanan) could make a coarser verse than the courtier. Buchanan rose and, picking up the courtier's money, walked off with the remark, 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Plants That Spread Quickly.

The dandelion is an old world flower, not native in America, save far to the north and on some of the highest of our western mountains. But somehow it was brought here, perhaps from England, in old colonial times. Now we see its golden heads and feathery tails at every grassy roadside, the "clocks" the boys and girls blow to tell the hour. A few years ago farmers in the northwest found a new weed, a vile, prickly weed, in their wheatfields. In a very short time this weed, the Russian thistle, has spread over wide areas of the best farm land in that part of the country and has done great injury to the crops.

How do these plants spread so fast and so far? They are not carried about and planted. No one would be so foolish as to sow Russian thistles. The mother plant must have ways of her own for sending her offspring abroad to the world. Plants propagate themselves in two ways, from seed or from buds. Sometimes these buds come on slender runners. A strawberry plant, after it has blossomed, begins to send out such runners, with buds, unfolding tufts of leaves, along them. These tufts are at first connected with the parent plant, but later the runners between break away, and each tuft becomes a new plant. Many grasses, like Bermuda grass and the troublesome quick or couch grass, have creeping stems, each joint sending out a bunch of roots below and bud on the upper side. If you try to hoe up such grasses, you only make matters worse, for each joint when cut off is ready to form an independent plant. Such grasses spread very fast and soon take possession of the land they get into.—Thomas H. Kearney, Jr., in St. Nicholas.

In 27 days a traveler on a mail steamer leaving New York may arrive at St. Helena.

Peter IV of Aragon was the Ceremonious from his punctiliousness in court etiquette.

Gad flies are always more troublesome than usual just before a storm.

A rainbow in the afternoon is generally an indication of clear weather.

KEEP HEALTHY

And Use the KELLY SHOWER BATH RING AND Hot Water Proof Hose

Prevents Wetting the Head and Feet

\$2 EXPRESS 25c.

Agents wanted in every city who can chase dirt, lots or more. Send for catalogue. Frost Proof Water Cisterns, Self Acting Water Closets, Kelly Shower and Water Cisterns.

THOS. KELLY & BROS., 209 Madison Street, Chicago.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment cures Bilious, Ulcerated and Itchy Piles. It absorbs the tumor, allays itching at once, acts as a powerful, pleasant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Hemorrhoids. It is a powerful, pleasant relief. It is a powerful, pleasant relief. It is a powerful, pleasant relief.

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RESTORE LOST VIGOR

Before and after using.

A HOME REMEDY

For the Cure of Colds and La Grippe.

La grippe and influenza, cold in the head or on the lungs, are not only distressing maladies, but are very dangerous as well. Cold on the chest is an inflammation affecting the air-passages and vessels leading into and through every portion of the lungs. The inflammation may be so violent as to cause death in a short time if not quickly reduced, or it may linger and drag as a bad cold of more or less severity. What is true of a cold is equally true of la grippe.

Eyes a mild condition is liable to turn quickly into acute pneumonia, or what is worse, galloping consumption. The breathing tubes become so sensitive that the least exposure, the slightest draught, change of clothing, or of the weather, is sufficient to cause fresh cold, terrible cough, pain and fever. Cough is the foremost symptom, and it may be harsh and dry, or loose and broken with much expectoration. It is always annoying, keeping up a constant irritation and excitement in the sore and inflamed tubes. There is pain and tenderness under the breastbone, sometimes of a raw and tearing nature. Hoarseness, huskiness, whispering, or loss of voice, chilliness, sensations, sore throat, aching joints and catarrh of the head. As the disease advances there are night sweats, hectic fever, loss of flesh, spitting of blood, or hemorrhage, and the patient has the appearance and symptoms of consumption.

The old way of treating a cold is too well known to need any explanation here: the new way—the better way—is with Lightning Ha Drops. This remedy is especially valuable in colds, la grippe, influenza, coughs, hoarseness, etc. Indeed, for la grippe and influenza it may truly be said to be a specific, while for breaking a cold or relieving hoarseness it is without an equal.

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RESTORE LOST VIGOR

Before and after using.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A YOUNG HORSEWOMAN.

A familiar figure in the Parks and Boulevards of St. Louis.

Little Pauline Pappin of Westminster place, bears the distinction of being the smallest and youngest horsewoman in St. Louis.

Her training commenced before she had attained the age and dignity of 1 year. Her father, Dr. Paul Pappin, an expert horseman, took her out with him on the front of his saddle frequently for two years, and at the age of 3 she was presented with a saddle and bridle by Mrs. Robert C. Collins of Westminster place.

From that time to this little Pauline, now in her seventh year, has guided horses and ponies, mostly owned by her father. Now she rides through the streets and parks of the city, among streams of wheelmen, carriages and pedestrians, as coolly and safely as an adult.



One may see her almost any Sunday afternoon, guiding her pony through the park with all the cleverness of a polo pony rider.

She has had several close calls, but has never been thrown.

Little Pauline's riding costume is bright red from cap to shoe. She wears a jaunty Tam O'Shanter with black feathers, and jacket with a broad white collar, and skirt trimmed with broad white braid, red stockings, red shoes and red gloves.

In this brilliant costume she presents a striking appearance and never fails to attract attention.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Ruth's Shopping.

It was the first time that little Ruth had ever gone shopping. She walked out of the gate looking quite important, with three pennies clutched very tight in her small, round hand.

Pratt soon she came back again with a bright red top; but there was a little cloud on her face.

"What is the matter, dear?" asked mamma. "Don't you like my pretty top?"

"Oh, yes, mamma," she said soberly. "Then the corners of her mouth began to draw down."

"I was foolish," she said, almost crying. "I took the poor shopman's very last top."

Mamma and aunt, too, could hardly make her believe that the shopkeeper would rather sell his playthings than keep them for himself. But when at last she understood that he never played with any of them and really liked pennies better even than toys, she was comforted and began to spin her top with a happy smile.—E. H. T. in Youth's Companion.

Advice to Boys.

Boys have an idea sometimes that it is foolish to be afraid of taking cold. On the contrary, to value your health and take all reasonable means to protect it is a piece of wisdom that shows not only manliness but an admirable intelligence. One way boys and girls, too, take cold these days is sitting on the stone steps of their homes and leaning against the cold iron of posts and pillars that support fences and piazzas perhaps. Another caution is to put your coats on after sharp exercise. Do not stand still, either, after you have run and get yourself heated, even with your coat on. Watch the trained football and baseball players and see how quickly they clap their sweaters on the moment they are not exercising. They would not get a chill for anything, and they know that one of the easiest ways to do so is to cool off suddenly when very warm. It is not at all beneath a boy's dignity to take care of himself in the matter of health.—New York Times.

Dorothy's Mistake.

"I'm sick of 'mamma's'!" said Dorothy D. "Sick of 'mamma's' as I can be."

"From early morn till the close of day I hear a 'mamma's' and never a 'may'."

"You mustn't play with those noisy girls."

"You mustn't be silent when spoken to."

"You mustn't chatter as parrots do!"

"You mustn't be pert, and 'You mustn't be proud!"

"You mustn't giggle or laugh aloud!"

"You mustn't rumple your new clean dress!"

"You mustn't not in place of a yes."

"So all day long the 'mamma's' go. Oh! I can't at night of an endless row of 'mamma's' with great big eyes that stare me in shocked surprise."

"Oh, I hope I shall live to see the day when 'mamma's' will say to me, 'Dear, you may'."

"For 'I'm sick of 'mamma's'!" said Dorothy D. "Sick of 'mamma's' as I can be!"

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Sunny Hour.

How It Seemed.

Archib, who had never seen gas jets, had been away on a little visit. "And were you careful about going near the lamps?" asked his mamma.

"Do you not like lamps?" replied the little fellow, "they just light the end of the towel rack."—Exchange.

Making Money.

Marshall, hearing that his aunt went to town each day to make money, whispered, "Auntie, won't you please cut me out a nickel today?"—Exchange.

A 50 CENT

Bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures, is often sufficient to complete a permanent cure of the most torturing and disfiguring of skin, scalp, and blood humors.

SKIN CURE TREATMENT FOR ALL SKIN AND BLOOD HUMORS.—Warm baths with CUTICURA Resolvent, gentle application of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

LADY TENNYSON.

Good guardian at the side of him Who dared primordial paths along, Sweet whisperer of visions dim, That he hath sung in bolder song.

Oh, best interpreter of love, Oh, wife, the land's incarnate muse, What beauties we had known not of, At hopefulness were deemed to lose.

Hadst thou not stood like you still star, The zenith to his poet eyes, Sweetest of women, hadst thou not, At hopefulness were deemed to lose.

How shall we count thy glory less, That thou wert first into his fires? That he in fine fantastic dress, Hath clothed the dreams thou didst inspire!

Oh, best interpreter of love, Oh, wife, the land's incarnate muse, What beauties we had known not of, At hopefulness were deemed to lose.

Then shall we count thy glory less, That thou wert first into his fires? That he in fine fantastic dress, Hath clothed the dreams thou didst inspire!

Oh, best interpreter of love, Oh, wife, the land's incarnate muse, What beauties we had known not of, At hopefulness were deemed to lose.

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FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

SHREDDED CORNSTALKS.

There is a Market For Corn Hay? What Hay Dealers Say.

The question was asked and answered not long since in the columns of The Rural New Yorker, "Is there a market for shredded stalks?" A Buffalo dealer said that his experience with corn hay had not been very satisfactory, for the reason that the stalks did not arrive in sound condition. Another who was a dealer in corn hay said: "We know of no market for 'corn hay.' The stalks are of such a nature that they will heat very quickly after being baled, and we think it impracticable to open a market for this product while hay is so low."

A hay dealer in New York city said: "There is no quotation on baled corn stalks, and, although we are constantly in touch with the hay trade, we have never handled them; neither can we say what they are worth."

From Cincinnati came the reply: "There is no market here whatever for the shredded corn fodder. A few cars were sent to this market last year, but were disposed of with great difficulty. Feeders in this section don't want this kind of forage when they can get hay so cheaply. We do not think that a demand could be worked up for it."

A hay dealer writing from St. Louis said: "Corn hay of the crop of 1895 has been handled in a limited way in this market, but it did not seem to take with the trade, and none has been offered here this year, owing to the very low condition of the market on timothy and prairie hay."

From Montreal comes the report that corn hay is not quoted and is unknown to the trade of that city.

Microbe Farming.

It is now well established that certain bacteria enable clover, alfalfa, peas, beans and other legumes to utilize nitrogen of the air that otherwise would not be available. By growing these crops to plow under or to feed stock farmers avoid buying nitrogen in fertilizers for some crops, and this means an immense saving of money. The trouble has been that the breeds or species of nitrogen bacteria that thrive on certain crops are not always present in the soil, and this accounts for many a failure of clover seed to "catch" well. Months ago The New England Homestead suggested that soon cultures of nitrogen bacteria adapted to each crop might be on the market, and now it is announced that such cultures have been placed on the market in Germany. The material is called "nitrogen" and is being carefully tested at the Göttingen experiment station. In our own country efforts have been made at the Illinois station to cross the clover root and corn root bacteria in hopes of breeding a hybrid microbe that, while possessing the ability to take up nitrogen from air, would also thrive on the corn root, and thus enable the crop to feed freely upon atmospheric nitrogen.

Competition of Western Butter.

Competition of western butter is constantly on the increase. In Iowa there are nearly 1,000 butter factories. Minnesota was solely a wheat country a few years ago, but now has over 500 creameries. Many factories have been established within a few years by creamery sharks who farmers were ignorant of dairying and were deceived by golden tales of creamery profits. Such enterprises failed by the score, but many have been reorganized by the more progressive farmers and are now being operated as carefully and successfully as any well established creamery in Ohio or New York and claim to make equally good butter. Attention has been called to such a factory in Barton county, Kan., where the average output is about half a ton of butter per day. Only a few years back that section imported much of the little butter it consumed. All our western country can be adapted to dairying, and with low freight rates western butter can compete with that of the middle states, says American Agriculturist.

New Idea In Tree Planting.

A new and useful idea in tree planting circles is that which comes from a Colorado tree planter. It is with reference to the digging of the holes for receiving the trees, which, as all practical tree planters know, is one of the most laborious and particular duties connected with the undertaking. The new idea in this connection consists simply in the use of dynamite. A sharp crowbar is brought into requisition for probing down to the depth of three or four feet, when a half or whole stick of dynamite, with cap and fuse attached, is placed at the bottom. Fine dirt is first placed on the dynamite and when nearing the top is tamped solidly. Set fire to the fuse, and the dynamite will quickly do the rest.—Exchange.

Fall Plowing.

As to the importance of fall plowing, I think fall plowing is one of the most necessary things a farmer can do, and the earlier the better, as it kills all the weeds. However, here in southern Iowa during the last five or six years we have raised better crops from spring plowing. But fall plowing helps the farmer along in the spring of the year. He can disk it up, and it is ready to plant much earlier, can get in a larger crop, secure a better seed bed and work it much better than spring plowing.

Cheese Without Rind.

A company of Swiss manufacturers, it is told, make a cheese that is so put up that no rind can form over it. The cheese is made square and is coated with a thin coat of shellac, which is put on when the cheese is first taken from the hoop. These cheeses cure perfectly under their airtight covering.

SHREDDED FODDER.

Cost of Shredding. The following is a statement of the cost of shredding fodder.

Since the invention of the shredding and fodder shredding machines there are some things to be learned by those who expect to try the new way of disposing of the crop. Farmers who expect to save money, but they must be satisfied that the shredding and fodder shredding machines will save labor. Each farmer knows about all the time and labor involved when handling fodder in the usual way. Here is what an Ohioan tells about the new methods in a letter to The Practical Farmer. He says: "I had a bushel last winter that, with five men, husked 250 bushels in one day. We used three teams and rods, each driver unloading his own load. One man assisted in the field and one attended the fodder in the mill. Rail pens were built at the side of the machine, into which the elevator dropped the fodder. The price paid for husking was 4 cents per bushel."

The many uses of corn and fodder at the experiment stations prove that there is as much solid food in fodder as in corn. The new way places the fodder in the best possible shape for feeding in racks or mangers, and it is much more pleasant to handle. A small mow will hold 75 per cent more shredded fodder than baled. The work was all done in a day—something in favor of the women. A little extra help for one day is far better than to have men to board and do for the old way.

The main point is in storing the fodder so that it will come out of the mow or stack bright and clean. Fodder is the most difficult of all forage crops to cure in the mow. I have known baled fodder to spoil in the mow. Shredded fodder should not be tramped or packed closely. Cut fodder will pack more closely than shredded and is therefore more likely to spoil or mold.

I have cured fodder in different ways. I took boards 8 inches wide and made square boxes, boring holes through every four feet, making them as long as the width of mow. After filling the mow four feet deep lay on several boxes, fill again, then a few more boxes, until the mow is full. The boxes let out the heat and moisture and let the air in, and it cannot spoil. If cut at proper time, it is equal to timothy hay for horses, if oats are fed with it. Cows like it, and sheep thrive on it. A good way to feed it, for cows especially, is to put it in a barrel with chop sprinkled through it and pour a kettle of hot water over it. Throw a cover over it to hold the steam in. None of it will be left in the feed trough.

Some ventilate by putting a layer of oats, straw or hay every few feet through the mow, making like the Irishman's pig, "a stroke of fat and a stroke of lean." There are many cows in Ohio that would like such feed this winter and would thrive on it and pay for it in extra milk and butter.

In baling and shipping fodder it should be baled as soon as shredded and shipped direct to consumer, who should cut the wires and throw in a loose pile. If possible, ventilate with boards or rails. If the weather is dry and cold, there is not much danger. If it has gone through the sweat before baling, it may do to go on the market the same as hay and will be handled by our commission merchants who deal in hay, grain, etc. It will never be as safe a keeper, baled, as hay or straw, because of its liability to draw dampness.

Making Cider Vinegar.

First have a good, strong iron hooped barrel. Next have good apple cider. Cover the bungholes with mosquito netting or other material that will keep out flies. The bung ought not to be put in, except temporarily, for at least a year. Keep the vinegar barrel in the garret or other place where the air is warm and sultry. The cellar is a bad place in which to make vinegar. To hasten fermentation occasionally turn the cider out of one barrel into another, thus exposing it more fully to the air, and by adding a gallon of strong vinegar or a little "mother" to each barrel. There are other methods by which the process may be hastened still more, such as trickling it through beech chips or shavings, but these are hardly to be recommended, for those who are content to wait on the natural process rarely fail to find themselves amply repaid through the higher value of their product.

A Word For Hedges.

Orange orange hedges are being discarded since the advent of the barbed wire fence. An Illinois correspondent of The Orange Judd Farmer thinks this is a mistake. He writes: "It is my opinion that the hedge is much more desirable than the wire fence, since so much damage is annually done to live stock by the sharp bars. With the frequent windstorms of recent years it was a satisfaction to know that the hedge fence could not be blown down. There are still many miles of hedge in this country, and it will keep it in ornamental and will last for many years. The cost of pruning is not very much and can be done when other work is not pressing. Severe windstorms are of frequent occurrence in the prairie states and damage almost any kind of fence except hedge."

Alfalfa For Butter Making.

The cheapest feed for butter making in the west is alfalfa. At least this is the conclusion arrived at by the Utah station at Logan. At \$3.75 per ton cows which ate all they would of alfalfa, in connection with four to eight pounds per head daily of mixed grain, averaged over pound of butter fat per cow daily at a cost for food of less than 9 cents per day. This is the average of a full winter's feeding test at the station, particulars of which are given in bulletin No. 43, sent free to all applicants. The cows which were the largest eaters per 1,000 pounds, live weight, were, without exception, the largest and most economic producers.

MRS. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE

Straightforward Declaration by Mrs. Sidney Hamlet.

After Since Junction of Girlhood and Womanhood. I have used Pinkham's Compound for the last "Vegetable Compound" could not walk without pain. Words inadequate to Express Her Gratitude for Relief Received.

Red House, Va.—To Mrs. Pinkham: "My heart goes out in sympathy to all who are suffering with troubles peculiar to the female sex. I would like to express my gratitude for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have been a sufferer since girlhood, did not then know the cause of dreadful sick headaches and other troubles. I could not take long walks, lift or carry anything heavy, and was very nervous. Last summer I was almost an invalid, could not walk across my room without pain. I sent for my physician. He pronounced my case a bad one of 'Protrusion Uteri,' congestion and ulceration of the womb, and said I was to lie in bed. I was so distressed to find myself so helpless and useless to my family, I saw your Compound advertised and thought I would try it. I took fourteen bottles and used the Sanative Wash and Pills as directed, and now I am as strong as I ever was, and do all my own housework. I can walk more than a mile without any inconvenience. Oh! I am truly grateful. I cannot write the good you have done me. Words are inadequate to express it. May God bless you for the good you are doing. Mrs. Sidney Hamlet, Red House, Va."

This case is a good illustration of perseverance and faith. Mrs. Hamlet's sickness was severe, it took courage and patience to master the disease, but in good time the Compound produced the happy result as it will always do. The more difficult the case, however, the longer it will take to cure it—many women lose courage before the medicine has time to thoroughly "take hold" of the system.

AMERICAN BALL BLUE. THE BEST WASH BLUE IN USE.

is not poisonous or injurious to health or fabrics. It is the delight of the laundress, aids in bleaching and gives the washing a rich and elegant hue. Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the

AMERICAN BALL BLUE and be sure you get the genuine article, which has a red stripe in the middle of the package.

Erie Railroad.

Time Card in Effect—June 15th, 1896.

From LIMA, OHIO.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 5 Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West. 11:25 a.m.

No. 3 Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West. 12:27 a.m.

No. 1 Express, daily, except Sunday, for Chicago and the West. 9:23 a.m.

No. 21 Local Freight, daily, except Sunday. 7:00 a.m.

No. 12 Wells Fargo Limited Express, daily, except Monday. 5:30 a.m.

TRAINS EAST.

No. 6 Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston. 9:15 a.m.

No. 2 Express, daily, except Sunday. 9:30 p.m.

No. 18 Express, daily, for New York. 12:44 a.m.

No. 22 Local Freight, daily, except Sunday. 7:00 a.m.

Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK O. MCCOY, Agent. W. G. MACDONALD, Trav. Pass. Agt. Huntington, Ind.

LADIES. DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S Steel & Pennyroyal Pills.

are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price, \$1.00 per box by mail. Genuine sold only by

Wm. Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

LE BRUN'S. FOR EITHER SEX. Sufferers from the various ailments of the female system, require a change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 3 days. Small pills, packed in a box, by mail, \$1.00. CURE sold only by

Wm. Melville, Old Postoffice Corner, Lima, O.

The Rosy Freshness. And a velvety softness of the skin is invariably obtained by those who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.

WINTER RESORT EXCURSIONS. California and the West, Florida and the South.

Ask passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines about the low rate, first class service and quick time over this reliable route. Full information free. It will pay to investigate if you contemplate a trip. If not convenient to communicate with local representatives of the Pennsylvania Lines near your home, address F. VAN DUSEN, Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa., for desired information on the subject.

B. B. OYLER, Agent, Lima, O.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic.

Less Than 3 Weeks Before Xmas!

Are you waiting until the last week, and then take what's left?

A FEW SUGGESTIONS:

Sterling Pocket Knives.
Pocket Books.
Scales.
Key Rings.
Mirrors.
Baby Bottles.
Clocks.
Shaving Mugs.
Card Cases.
Pencils.
Bracelets.
Bonnet Brushes.
Hat Brushes.
Mantle Sets.
Spoons.
Match Safes.
Hat Marks.
Shoe Horns.
Suspenders.
Razors.
Whisk Brooms.

Gold Lockets.
The Pins.
The Chains.
Rings.
Shirt Studs.
Lace Pins.
Cuff Buttons.
Pens and Pencils.
Tooth Picks.
Bracelets.
Charms.
Emblem Goodies.
Earrings.

Special Bargains in Cut Glass and Opera Glasses.

We would gladly lay away anything you wish for holidays.

MACDONALD & CO.
SEE OUR WINDOWS.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

COUNTING ROOM 321 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 24.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

Born—this morning, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kane, of 768 Broadway, a baby girl.

Richards & Co. are repapering and remodeling their business room at No. 10 public square.

M. Kerns of this city, has associated himself with Wm. Shea, of Sidney, in the sale of monuments.

On last Saturday M. Kerns removed the bodies and monuments of the father and daughters of Thos. Downey from St. Rose cemetery to Gettysburg.

In the paragraph published yesterday giving the names of those who enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Sprague, at dinner Monday evening, the name of Mr. Harold Standish was inadvertently omitted. Covers were laid for ten guests: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irish, Mr. and Mrs. Will Sprague, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Seymour, Miss Helen Coss, Miss Gail Bates, Mr. Standish and Mr. Tucker.

We Are Surprised to Know

That the public do not fully understand our way of doing business. It is so plain that every one should understand it. We have so arranged our giving of tickets that whatever you buy of us is not lost sight of. For example, if you buy

1 lb Tea \$.30 count 1 lb
7 Ozes Am. Star Soap 25 " 1 lb
1 lb Pepper 10 " 1 lb
Starch 25 " 1 lb
1 lb B. Powder 20 " 1 lb
Rolled Oats 25 " 1 lb

Total \$1.35 2 lb

Our premiums are always late, new and taking. We study to please, which accounts for the growth of our business.

LIMA TEA CO.

Gentlemen

Who don't know what to select for a Christmas present for their sweet hearts should visit Harman's art rooms. There they will find hundreds of handsome articles that are both useful and ornamental, and will please the ladies the best.

For news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, which publishes all the news while it is fresh. The only real newspaper in Lima. Compare it with any other local paper published in Ohio and the verdict will be "The TIMES-DEMOCRAT leads them all." Everybody takes it. Ten cents a week delivered at your supper table six nights a week.

Husbands

Who are laying awake nights trying to decide what to get for presents to wives Christmas, need only to visit Harman's art rooms, and after that they'll sleep the sleep of the happy and contented.

Kid Mittens and Kid Gloves

make good presents. Feltz's always have good values.

Monthly Meeting.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League of Trinity M. E. church will be held in the lecture room of the church, corner of west Market and Elizabeth streets, this evening at 7 o'clock. A literary program will be rendered. Seats free and everybody welcome.

Umbrella Palace.

Special sale to-day fine plants from 4 inch pots, only 14c each, at Swan's.

Antelope Steaks

and Rabbits at Kissel's.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or Are Going.

D. J. Cable returned this morning from Chicago.

Judge Linderman, of Delphos, was in the city to-day on official business.

Mrs. J. E. Watts will leave to-morrow for Washington, C. H. to visit relatives.

John Lenihan, of Keystone, Ind., is visiting his mother and sisters, of Pearl street.

D. J. O'Day returned last night from a business trip to Olean, N. Y., and Pittsburgh.

George Greenless, of 158 south Pine street, removed his family to Keokuk, Ind., to-day.

Ex-County Commissioner John Amstutz, of Bluffton, called on his court house friends this morning.

Mrs. N. E. Matthews, of Ottawa, and Mrs. Ed L. Vale, of Columbus Grove, were in the city to-day.

Charles and Will Nirengarten, of Monticello, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Nirengarten, of west Elm street.

Don Baxter, who has been in Dakota for several weeks looking after his father's interests there, returned home this morning.

Mrs. V. J. Love returned last night to her home in Toledo, after a visit with Mrs. Chas. Lipfert, of south Pierce street.

Mrs. James Mell, of Pearl street, and Mrs. Minnie Ferguson and daughter Olive Edith, of North street, are the guests of Leipsic and Belmont friends.

Y. M. C. A.

Physical Education Department—Basket Ball to be Resumed.

The time is approaching when basket ball will have its proper place in the local association games. The rules have been revised, which undoubtedly brings the game up to the highest standard among indoor sports. Entries for this game will be open from the 9th to the 23rd, inclusive, of this month. Only regular members of respective classes in this department are eligible. No excuses will be accepted if careless individuals fail to enter within the next two weeks. If you are not a member as yet of one of the classes, join immediately, so your condition will be commendable prior to the basket ball contest.

The scheme of organization is this: Captains, to be appointed by the gym committee will constitute the executive committee in choosing their officials, etc., in their respective classes. Special mention is due to the senior leaders committee: Messrs. O. Carter, E. Bressler, C. McIntire, W. McLaughlin, P. Ashton, W. Morris, E. Banta, Chas. Reynolds, W. Campbell, C. Hoyer, C. Kelly, J. Harley, Subs: C. Basinger, J. Overmyer.

The above individuals are practicing faithfully to give out of town exhibitions along gymnastic lines. Their work as a class has been meritorious in the past, and this year they have decided to branch out to the surrounding towns and cities and give them a glimpse of the physical culture that Lima possesses within her borders. Wapakoneta has set about January 26, '97, and from that time the boys will tour. At the present expenses will be settled by local parties, is the agreement.

It Would Be Advisable

to buy your Xmas presents now before the grand rush which will come in the last few days. Our stock is now complete with the choicest things, and you have the best selection now. Goods may be stored away until wanted, free.

7 2c FELTZ BROS. & CO.

Best Sixty-cent

Young Hyson Tea you ever tasted, at the Lima Tea Co. Then just see what you get along with it.

A HEATED DEBATE

Under the Auspices of the Philosophical Society.

IS SPIRITUALISM TRUE?

Two Logical Papers Presented—A Lively Discussion Follows—Dr. Sheehan Speaks by Request—A Test Challenge.

The Lima Philosophical Society at its regular meeting last evening debated the question whether there are any rational grounds for a belief in Spiritualism, and for almost three hours it was argued pro and con that the spirits of departed friends could and do return to this world and speak to their earthly friends through an individual to whom is attributed the name of medium.

The different phases of the subject were set forth, and arguments by these having faith in this theory were earnestly presented, while on the other hand those who were skeptical or had no faith in the doctrine vehemently attacked the arguments advanced in behalf of spiritualism.

The circuit court room was crowded and in the room many persons were standing who could not secure a seat. The greater part of the society was present when President Prophet called the meeting to order and instructed Secretary Downward to call the roll.

Mr. C. W. Taylor had been appointed to prepare a paper in support of the doctrine, but was unavoidably absent from the city, and Mr. G. M. Sprague, acting as his proxy, read the paper, the language of which was good and the sentences well formed.

Mr. Sprague, before beginning to read the paper, said he desired to make a statement as he wished not to be misinterpreted as being a believer in spiritualism, but on the other hand, he was a thorough disbeliever in it. He said that strange physical and psychical phenomena occur frequently which science so far has not accounted for, but in the future it would furnish a theory just as it had done in the past for phenomena that seemed strange and inexplicable.

That a great number of the so-called mediums were frauds, was admitted by Mr. Taylor.

He said that such well known organizations as the London Society of Research had thoroughly investigated the subject, and that such men as Emerson, Wallace and other learned philosophers had studied it from a scientific a philosophical standpoint. He ascribed to the will the power of producing much of the strange phenomena, and ventured the assertion that the power of the will might cause a table to be raised from the floor and be suspended in the air. This force Mr. Taylor called Levitation, the power of which work in direct opposition to that of gravitation.

Various names have been given to the peculiar power as displayed in spiritualism. Baron Von Reichenbach called it Ode, theosophists call it Akasa, while others have called it Bijen and Psychoplasm.

Mr. Charles Adgate presented a well written and logical paper on the negative side of the question. He ridiculed the idea that spirits, possessed of neither lungs nor vocal chords, could produce vocal sounds. He claimed that such a proposition was absurd and beyond the bounds of reason. Voice was produced by the vibrations of the vocal chords caused by an exhalation of air from the lungs. He showed that the theory of levitation was not based on tenable grounds but was diametrically opposed to all laws of nature advocated by all philosophers and scientists from Adam to the present time. The fact that the seances are given in darkness shows that it cannot bear the light of investigation. He related the experience of himself and some of his friends who had been in spiritualistic meetings, and who had exposed them. But their testimony was discredited, while that of the medium was believed.

When Mr. Adgate had finished his paper Dr. Mattison said that he believed the reason so many believed it was from the natural desire of man to know something of those loved ones who have left us and of the future conditions. He believed that these peculiar manifestations could be attributed to physical or psychical phenomena.

Judge Ritchie then presented a paper, and advocated the theory that all Christian believers are necessarily Spiritualists. He substantiated his theory by citing numerous biblical instances where a spirit spoke. It was further discussed by Rev. C. A. Hill, Dr. Morse, Rev. Eckhardt and Prof. Ackerman. Dr. Adah Sheehan was granted the floor, and replied to the arguments against Spiritualism, and took exceptions to several statements made by Mr. Adgate. After Dr. Sheehan had finished, Mr. Adgate said he had only expressed his belief, and stated that he was open to conviction, and offered Dr. Sheehan \$400 if she could produce a medium who could raise a table or some material object one foot above the floor, without a mechanical device.

7 O'clock this Evening.

Auction at the Bankrupt Clothing Sale, 204 north Main street.

FLORAL TRIBUTES

From Brother Railroad Men and Maccabee Knights

SURROUNDED THE CASKET.

Funeral Services of Switchman Slauson Held This Morning—Remains Taken to Mt. Vernon, O.—Local Railroad News.

Funeral services were held this morning at 10 o'clock over the remains of Lewis W. Slauson, the unfortunate C. H. & D. switchman who was run down by a cut of cars in the C. H. & D. middle yards Saturday night, and died from the effects of his injuries Sunday afternoon. The services were held at the residence on St. Johns avenue, by Rev. Miller, of the Spring street Lutheran church, and was largely attended, the members of the local lodge of Maccabees and A. B. U., of which orders the deceased was a member, being in attendance together with a large number of railroad men. Beautiful floral pieces were furnished by the members of the C. H. & D. night yard force, the Knights of the Maccabees, the A. B. U. and Erie employees.

After the services the Knights of the Maccabees, wearing regalia, escorted the remains to the C. H. & D. depot, where the family left at 12:45 o'clock, taking the remains to Mt. Vernon, Ohio, for interment. At Deshler the cortege was received by the Maccabees of that place, and when they arrive at Mt. Vernon the Maccabee tent of that place will take charge of the remains and conduct the funeral services, which will be held there to-morrow.

FREIGHT BUSINESS PICKING UP.

The Pittsburg road had nineteen freight trains through this city yesterday, a very satisfactory increase over the business of any previous day in the past month. The Grand Rapids & Indiana also reports an increase in freight, with bright prospects for further improvement with the advance of the winter months.

THE SIDNEY ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Piqua, Sidney and St. Marys electric railway is being pushed right along. The second assessment on the stock is being paid very rapidly. This week the directors of the company made a contract for the survey of the line between Sidney and St. Marys by way of Newport and Laramies. The contract was made with Ben Coulson, of Sidney, who will do the work for \$325. It calls for the work to be done at once. Mr. Coulson has already commenced on the line.

C. J. & M. SALE.

January 5 has been decided on as the date to sell at foreclosure sale the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw. The sale is to take place at Van Wert, O.

THE LIMA NORTHERN PROJECT.

The railroad meeting at the opera house last evening was well attended, but as J. B. Townsend, representative of the road, was unable to attend and explain the situation, after some discussion the meeting adjourned till Monday next, at the armory. At present it is impossible to state any opinion as to the matter. Without some definite proposition as to where

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AMONG THE ORDERS

Local Branch of the Boss Barbers' Association

ORGANIZED LAST NIGHT.

Royal Arcanum Elects Officers and Shows Commandery Installs Officers—Councilman Harmon the Victim of a Joke.

A branch union of the Boss Barbers' Protective association, which was organized at Dayton last week with J. W. Hartzog and Sam Lober, of this city, president and one of the vice presidents respectively, was organized in this city last night, with a membership of some twenty boss or proprietor barbers.

The meeting was held at Fenton & Dixon's barber shop, and the local branch was organized by Sam Lober, who, by virtue of his office in the state association, is an authorized organizer. The organization was permanently formed by electing the following officers:

President, G. L. Hicks; Vice President, John Baney; Secretary and Treasurer, W. S. Alexander; Financial Secretary, P. J. Simon; Trustees, John Shoup, John Baney and Fred C. Banks.

The chief object of this new organization is the advancement and elevation of the trade by keeping out, to as great an extent as possible, all unskillful workmen in the tonsorial profession. The organization will in no way conflict with the original barber's union, but on the contrary will operate in conjunction with the Journeymen Barbers' Union. The latter organization takes in all barbers and the new association is formed exclusively of boss barbers.

The meeting last night was an enthusiastic one, and another session will be held at Fenton & Dixon's shop, December 15, at which all local boss barbers are earnestly requested to be in attendance.

Yesterday, city councilman Harmon, of the Second ward, bought a new pair of shoes, and after his purchase was wrapped up he took the bundle and called at another place of business and laid the box of shoes upon a counter. During a moment when Mr. Harmon had his back turned, the proprietor quietly exchanged the box for one that he had under the counter containing an old, worn out pair of tan shoes. It happened that both boxes were covered with wrappers from the same store and, Mr. Harmon, without noticing that the exchange had been made, tucked the old shoes under his arm and hastened away to his own place of business to don the new shoes. Then he had to think hard for some time before he could conceive how the joke had been perpetrated.

At the Masonic Hall last night, the following officers recently elected by the Knights Templar, were duly installed, the installing officer being Mr. G. W. Myers, the retiring eminent commander.

William Melville, eminent commander; Frank A. Hume, generalissimo; C. E. Lamphier, captain general; Garrett Wykoff, prelate; R. O. Woods, senior warden; Gustave E. Blum, junior warden; Frank Ashton, treasurer; E. H. Johns, recorder. T.

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

POLICE NEWS.

A Shoplifter Caught Stealing Opera Glasses.

HID THEM IN HER SLEEVE

A Piqua Man Arrested on Suspicion of Stealing Seeds—Bodkin and Tuttle Dismissed in Justice Atmair's Court.

A day or two ago two women went into Silver's second-hand store, at Wayne and Union streets, and while one was trying to keep the proprietor's attention at one end of the room, where she was pretending to select a fur cape, the other appropriated a receiver of a pair of opera glasses, which she took from the show window and slipped into one of the balloon sleeves of her jacket. Proprietor Silver saw the act, however, and told the woman she had better "put them down or they might fall on the floor and get broke." The woman returned the glasses to the window, and as the other suddenly decided that she didn't want a fur cape, both hastily left the shop.

Patrolman Phil Goebel was out duty last night on account of illness. Patrolmen Crelinger and Seed patrolled his beat.

The police have received notice of the burglary of D. L. Jones hardware store at Newark, O. Revolvers, razors and knives were the principal articles stolen.

The interior of the police station is receiving a new wall-coating. Capt. Bell and police detective Rooney are the chief carpenters and Sergeant Watts is foreman and painter.

Sergeant Watts and patrolman Goebel, Conwa, and O'Brien will go to Celina tonight on L. E. & W. train 3 to testify in the case of the state against Williams, one of the Rockford robbers.

A stranger, giving his name as Faust and claiming to be from Piqua was arrested on suspicion last night by patrolman Seeds. He gave a very good account of himself to Chief Bell this morning and was permitted to depart.

Joseph Hyland, the man with many aliases and a partner of the man Le Roy Harris, who got a 5 year sentence for forging a postoffice money order, has been sentenced to United States court at Columbus to a term of 6 years in the Ohio penitentiary.

The police have not seen Chas. Wagner, the Chicago man who claimed to have been knocked down

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Buy Clothes at Your Own Price at the Bankrupt Clothing Sale, on door south of Watson's grocery. Auction every evening.

Ladies

Who are at a loss to know what to purchase for a Christmas present should visit Harman's art rooms. There they will find just what they were trying to think of.

Fountain Plant.

Fine 4-inch pot Dracana only 15c to-day at Swan's, 204 W. Market st.

Antelope Steaks.

and Rabbits at Kissel's.

LAST WEEK!

This is the last week of the Bankrupt Shoe sale of the Owen Francis stock. Every pair of shoes must go regardless of value.

59c

Will buy choice of 250 pairs Ladies' Kid Shoes, sizes 2 1/2, 3 and 3 1/2 only. Not a pair worth less than \$2.50 up to \$4.00.

LAST CHANCE FOR A SHOE BARGAIN!